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CURRENT TOPICS.

Secretary Lamar has declined to review the decision of his predecessor, refusing to issue an order for the survey of Arsenal Island, opposite St. Louis.

The excess in value of exports over imports of merchandise was as follows: During the four months ended April 30, $52,747,618; in ten months ended April 30, $162,096,358.

In view of alleged prevalence of yellow fever in the northern Mexico states, the secretary has been requested to reappoint the sanitary inspectors on the border line of Arizona. He probably will comply with the request.

The two hundredth anniversary of the first publication of any kind of newspaper in Ireland occurs this year, the Dublin News Letter, which is credited with being the first journal printed in the Sister Isle, having appeared in 1685—the first daily, Pue's Occurences, was not published till 1700.

The Secretary of State at Washington has issued extradition papers for Maxwell, the suspected murderer of Preller in St. Louis. Detective Tracy and Frank O'Neal, of St. Louis, are by these papers authorized jointly and severally to proceed to Australia, take the prisoner into custody, and bring him to this country.

The cattle industry of the northwest, a St. Paul paper remarks, is still in its infancy, not being ten years old. A vast extent of country is yet untenanted save by wild animals, and the 27,000,000 acres of Indian reservation in Montana must also be deducted from the available grazing ground, so that the country has only begun to be settled. Montana has a little over 1,000,000 head of beef cattle at present, and is capable of supporting 10,000,000 head.

Prof. Riley says the seventeen year locusts, whose visit he has predicted, are harmless to growing crops and do no injury except to twigs of forest and fruit trees. Wherever young orchards have been planted on land which has been a clearing during the last seventeen years the trees are liable to suffer some. The ordinary locust which is so destructive to growing crops has jaws which cut, while the seventeen year species is more properly called *Cicada*, has only a beak through which he sucks his nourishment.

The river Congo affords four thousand miles of navigable waterway, and on either side stretches a country of the most exuberant fertility. Palm oil, rubber, gums, coffee, copper—already smelted by the natives—ivory, chamwood and orchella weed—both valuable for dyeing purposes—palm-fibre, and hides are amongst a few of the chief articles of native trade; and there are besides vast areas covered with the most valuable timber, such as ebony, mahogany, lignum vitæ, teak and redwood. Immediately adjacent to one station alone, Lukolela, Mr. Stanley calculates that there are thirty million cubic feet of timber which will command the highest prices in the European market when a railway is made and means of transport thus afforded.

Assistant Postmaster General says that in his judgment, postmasters and others subject to removal should be divided into two classes—first, offensive partisans, and, second, those neglecting to give attention to their duties. He then gives his definition of an "offensive partisan." It was expected that every postmaster should keep his office in a convenient place for the public in good condition and in all respects a place where people of all kinds could go without being subject to annoyance. If, on the contrary, the postmaster should make his office the headquarters for loafers to congregate, and in other ways offend people who called there for their mail, such a man could properly be described as on offensive partisan and a fit subject for removal. The next class embraced the postmasters who left their postoffices to attend political meetings and participate in campaigns to the extent of negelecting their duty. They could not properly be called offensive partisans, but they merited dismissal, just the same.

The postmaster-general has awarded to the American Bank Note Co., of New York, the contract for furnishing postage stamps for the next four years at $101,516.82 per annum for ordinary stamps, which will be printed entirely by steam, and $2,442.79 for postage due on other issues of stamps, making a total of $103,959.61 per annum. The gross bid of the Bureau of Engraving and printing, which was the next lowest bid was $114,136.39 and the work was to have been executed by a combination of steam and handwork. A sample of the steam work of the American Bank Company was found to be fully equal to the requirements of the department. The price paid for the ordinary stamps under the new contract will be 6.99 cents per 1,000, as against 9.19 cents under the present contract. As nearly 4,000,000,000 stamps are required annually to meet the demand of the service a saving of 3 cents per 1,000 during the next four years will show a considerable reduction in this item of expenditure.

The Sobbing Wren.

A stranger in the little cities of Southwestern Texas is often awakened at early dawn by the beautiful but sorrowful song of the house, or sobbing wren. If the stranger has been long away from home and friends, and is sensitive to impressions of external nature, he never forgets the peculiar, melancholy note of the tiny songster. It begins in a high, clear key, like the twinkling of silver bells, and descending gradually from one sweet chime to another still sweeter, it suddenly falters, breaks off and sobs like a child—the song dying away in a gasp. The listener is touched with sympathetic emotion, and may find it difficult to stay the uncomfortable feeling that one of the little ones in his own family circle—far away—is weeping and sobbing for his return. The song is heard only in the twilight of dawn and is repeated but a few times. Then the handsome little singer, with plump brown breast, spreckled with shreds of black, retires through some crevice in the house-top and is rarely seen during the day.

MINNETONKA DISASTER.

The Steamer Goes to the Bottom With all on Board, Ten Persons in All,

Including Ex-Mayor Rand of Minneapolis, His Wife and Six Other Members of the Family.

A sudden and severe storm, which struck Lake Minnetonka, Minnesota, between 4 and 5 o'clock last Sunday afternoon, (12th inst. added to the long list of loss of life by disaster on the water ten names, including ex-mayor Rand and wife of Minneapolis, and almost all of their immediate family, and contributed to the annals of the lake the most terrible casualty in the history of Minnetonka.

There was a succession of brilliant electric displays, followed by sharp peals of thunder. This was followed, as observed from the east shore of the lake, first by a torrent of rain, falling in clearly defined sheets, and followed by a wind blowing a gale, from Excelsior towards Wayzata, and sweeping the lake at its broadest point unbroken for the entire sweep. The storm lasted less than half an hour was followed by sunshine, and had no more than cleared away before it revealed a disaster more horrible than the most vivid imagination had painted.

Among the boats caught in the storm was the small steam launch or yacht known as the Minnie Cook, and belonging to E. D. Newell of Excelsior. She is one of fifteen or more small steam pleasure boats doing service on the lake, and had been chartered for the afternoon by John R. Coykendall. There was on the boat when it took its leave, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Rand, Mr. and Mrs. John R. Coykendall and their daughter Katie Coykendall, between four and five years old; Miss Mary Rand, aged sixteen, Harvey Rand, aged thirteen, children of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Rand; Frank Rand, the son of Mrs. A. B. Rand; Robert Hussey, son of N. B. Hussey of Minneapolis, a friend of Frank Rand, and George McDonald, pilot and engineer of the boat—ten persons in all. From what is known of the intention of the party, and what followed, it is evident that the storm cloud was accepted as a warning and that the steamer was put about and started to return to the point of starting. People observed the boat before the storm, but the rain and hail fell in such torrents as to completely obscure the vision, and all that is known of the manner of the disaster is conjecture. Mr. C. M. Hardenburg was probably the last to see the steamer from his cottage at Point Look-out. The rain had already begun to fall, and the boat was then just off Spirit Island, at the entrance of Wayzata bay. When the storm lifted he looked again and the steamer was nowhere to be seen, but on the troubled waters there floated a pail and some articles of clothing that told a tale too horrible for ready realization.

The steamer had sunk with all on board. Mr. Hardenberg as soon as prudence would permit, pulled away in a skiff to the point where the steamer was last seen, and the articles were found floating, and picked up what proved to be the body of Mrs. Rand, floating on the water with her face downward. Beyond this sad evidence and the floating clothing, etc., there was nothing to tell the story of the calamity.

There is nothing to indicate carelessness or ignorance on the part of the engineer. The steamer was chiefly used by the owner for carrying on a supply business to the cottages, and was valued at about $1,000. In common with most of the smaller boats, she was without a supply of life preservers, though it is not clear that these would have been of service at the critical moment, whether the boat capsized or was simply swamped and went to the bottom with its imprisoned occupants.

As above stated, ten lives were lost, as follows:

Ex-mayor Alonzo C. Rand.
Mrs. A. C. Rand.
Mr. and Mrs. John R. Coykendall.
Miss Katie Coykendall, aged five.
Miss Mary Rand, daughter of A. C. Rand, aged sixteen.
Harvey Rand, son of A. C. Rand, aged fourteen.
Frank Rand, son of Mrs. A. B. Rand.
Robert Hussey, son of N. B. Hussey.
George McDonald, engineer of the steamer and son of Capt. Lew McDonald, of the City of St. Louis.

The bodies of Mrs. Rand and George McDonald were soon found, and the others next morning. The news was transmitted to Minneapolis and created a tremendous sensation. A special train was immediately sent from the city. Among the friends of the family who went out from Minneapolis on this special were: R. B. Langdon, C. F. Hatch and Mrs. Hatch, W. E. Burwell, C. M. Loring, P. M. Babcock, Judge Koon, John Bradstreet, George Moulton, Louis Watson, Dr. Tuttle, O. A. Pray.

A. C. Rand was one of the most prominent citizens of Minneapolis. He located here early in the history of the city, and actively identified himself with the business interests and the growth and development of the then small but promising city. He established, together with H. W. Brown, the Minneapolis Gas Light company, the first organization which furnished illumination for the city. Fortune favored his efforts, and he succeeded in amassing a large fortune. Mr. Rand was a Republican, and although he was never particularly active in political circles, he accepted the nomination of the party for mayor in 1872 and was elected by a good round majority. He was very much liked by all classes.

John R. Coykendall was aged 45 years and the senior member of the firm of Coykendall Bros. & Co., composed of J. R. Coykendall and Charles E. Hamblen. Mr. Coykendall was a pioneer merchant in Minneapolis.

Frank Rand was a nephew of Mr. A. C. Rand, being the son of Mr. A. B. Rand. He was well known in Minneapolis, having lived with his uncle for several years. He was about 20 years old and was a young man of ability.

Mary Rand was only 16 years old, but was a particular favorite among all her acquaintances, as well as in society, which she recently entered. She was born in New York city.

Harry Rand was born in Aurora, Ill., in 1872, and was consequently 13 years of age. He had spent all of his life in Minneapolis.

The engineer, George McDonald, had his home with his father in Otsego and has been engaged for some years steamboating. He was about twenty-five years old and had no family.

Robert Hussey was a son of N. B. Hussey, the plumber, of Minneapolis. He was a bright lad about 12 years old.

The Patriarchal Odd Fellows at St. Paul.

The various Temples, delegates and friends of the Patriarchal Circle of Odd Fellows gathered in large numbers at St. Paul, on the 8th inst., and were hospitably entertained. Delegations were present from most of the Western States, and some from as far east as Massachusetts. Most of the patriarchs who arrived were accompanied by ladies, and it is estimated that at least 3,000 strangers came in on the various trains in connection with the grand excursion.

The proceedings of the first day were opened by a reception at Market Hall, where addresses of welcome were made by Governor Hubbard, Mayor Rice and Postmaster Day, to which suitable responses were made by Supreme Counsel M. F. Riggle of Chicago, Peter Van Vetchen of Milwaukee, and Supreme grand oracle. A very impressive and attractive feature of the day's proceedings was the grand parade in the afternoon, in which all the circles were represented. The members were dressed in the regulation uniform of the order—black suits, helmet hats, with black and purple plumes, sword and belt and brightly ornamented baldrics. There were six bands of music in the procession. At the meeting of the Supreme Grand Temple, committees were appointed, reports received and the following grand officers elected: P. Van Vechten, Milwaukee, Wis., supreme counsel; H. M. Innis, Columbus, Ohio, supreme venerable oracle; M. J. Krugh, Michigan City, Ind., supreme oracle; J. H. Mahler, St. Paul, supreme vice oracle; Col. S. S. Eddy, Rochester, N. Y., supreme commander; Gen. C. Oakley, Chicago, Ill., supreme marshal; Newell Daniels, Milwaukee, supreme secretary; F. Neviss, Troy, Ohio, supreme treasurer; Louis Van Norden, Toledo, Ohio, supreme standard bearer; A. G. Long, St. Paul, A. B. Adams, Battle Creek, Mich., and S. Flagler, Ottumwa, Iowa, supreme trustees.

In the early evening there was a competitive drill between Hiawatha temple, Ottomwa, Iowa, Capt. Davenport, and Northfield Temple No. 3, Northfield, Minn., Capt. Rainen, Gen. R. W. Johnson, Col. Monfort, and Capt. E. C. Bowen were the judges. At the close of the drill Gen. Johnson announced that the first prize, a silver water service, was awarded by the judges to the Northfield company; and the second prize, a silver cup, to the Iowa men.

The excursion, picnic and ball of the Patriarchal Circle of Odd Fellows was the great event at Lake Minnetonka of the second day. There were included in the party members of the various temples and their families and friends, and many visitors from St. Paul and Minneapolis. The two special trains, which had been detailed for the use of the party, carried at least 2,000 people. They lunched on the steamer and dined later at Hotel Lafayette. The competitive drill was a highly interesting event. The judges for the occasion were Lieut. G. J. Sweet, Lieut. George S. Andrews and Lieut. George P. Ahern, all of the Twenty-fifth infantry, Fort Snelling. The competing temples were the Milwaukee Temple No. 1, Capt. A. B. Myers; the Anderson of Anderson, Ind., Capt. H. E. Jones; the Rochester No. 1, of Rochester, N. Y., Capt. Sam B. Williams. The following prizes were offered: First $300; second, $125; third, $75.

The following decision was announced, the respective standings being marked on a scale of 100:

Anderson Temple..........76.45
Rochester Temple..........76.17
Milwaukee Temple..........43.93

One of the most interesting spectators of the competitive drill was Colonel Eddy of Rochester, author of the tactics in use by the different temples. He marked the Rochester team considerably above the men from Anderson. In the evening there was a ball in the parlor of the Lafayette. Fully two hundred couples joined in the dance.

On the third and last day, at the meeting of the Supreme Temple, it was decided to give the order more of a military character and the following system of official ranks was adopted. Supreme commander with rank of major general; brigadier general, commanding a state; colonel, commanding a regiment; lieutenant colonel, second in command of a regiment; major, third in command of a regiment; chief captain, commanding a temple, subordinate captain, second in command of a temple, junior captain, third in command of a temple with commissioned and non-commissioned staffs, etc. General satisfaction was expressed at the outcome of the military question, and the opinion expressed that it would augment greatly the strength of the order. The incorporators and officers of this insurance company will be:

P. Van Vechten of Milwaukee, president; H. M. Innis, Columbus, Ohio, vice president; Newell Daniels, Milwaukee, secretary; E. H. Sivyler, Milwaukee, treasurer; Dr. A. C. Donald, Stillwater, medical examiner; and A. E. Bleekman, Sparta, Wis., attorney, besides an executive committee, trustees, etc., Messrs. Deering, Bleekman and Meyers were appointed to incorporate the supreme temple and the insurance company under the laws of Wisconsin.

As to where the conclave will be held next year, was left to the executive committee to decide. Rochester, N. Y., Des Moines, Iowa, and Milwaukee are all candidates for the choice, with the odds in favor of the second. The report of the finance committee showed the treasurer's books be correct, and the organization on a sound financial basis, with a brighter future before it than ever. In membership the rolls show 5,000 members, with 100 temples in existence, and the greatest strength in the order found in Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa and Minnesota. Room will not permit mention of various presentations, excursions, banquets and interesting social entertainments.

A Lively Parisian Tragedy.

Paris is excited over a horrible boulevard tragedy. The architect Caudray, although married and having children, maintained a liaison with Mmme. Bessier, wife of a shopkeeper on the Boulevard Voltaire, and who had an amiable husband and dutiful daughter. They quarreled, and, during the shopkeeper's absence from the place of business, Caudray called on Mme. Bessier and with a pistol shot her dead. He then ended his own life by putting a bullet through his heart. Bessier soon afterward returned to his shop and stumbled over the dead. He had never believed the story he had heard of his wife's infidelity, and the revelation came upon him so suddenly that his mind broke down and he fled from the scene a raving maniac, yelling his shame up and down the Boulevard Voltaire. Policemen finally overpowered him. The corpses were taken away from the shop. No living person knows why the suicide killed his mistress. It is thought that Bessier will never recover his sanity.

Prospect of a War With the Cheyenne Indians.

For some time past there has been considerable alarm in Kansas over the disturbed condition of the Cheyenne Indians in the Indian Territory. The governor of Kansas called the attention of the government to the matter and vigorous measures have been taken to subdue the Indians and protect settlers. A large number of troops have been concentrated on the border. Gen. Sheridan has left Washington for Fort Reno, Indian territory. The general desired to be at the scene of the conflict. A telegram has been sent to the officer in command which says that the outbreak must be suppressed even if the Cheyennes are wiped out of existence. Gen. Miles is expected to arrive in the Indian Territory in a few days. The hope is expressed that he may be able to quiet the disturbance without bloodshed. He is well known to the Indians, and is said to have considerable influence over them. In a trouble with the Cheyennes some years ago they surrendered to him voluntarily.

Gen. Schofield notified Gen. Terry, to hold in readiness to march at an hour's notice seven companies of troops, to be sent to the scene of the Indian troubles on the border of Southwestern Kansas and the Indian Territory, if it was considered necessary.

The president addressed the following letter to Gen. Sheridan:

Executive Mansion, Washington, D. C., July 10, 1885.—Lieut. Gen. Phil H. Sheridan—Sir: In view of the possible disturbances that may occur among the Indians now in the Indian Territory, and the contemplated concentration of troops in that locality, I deem it desirable that you proceed at once to the location where trouble is apprehended and advise with and direct those in command as to the steps to be taken to prevent disorder and depredations by Indians. As to the disposition of the troops, your acquaintance with the history and the habits and customs of these Indians, leads me also to request that you invite statements on their part as to any real or fancied injury or injustice toward them, or any other cause that may have led to discontent, and to inform yourself generally as to their condition. You are justified in assuring them that any cause of complaint will be fully examined by the authorities here, and if wrongs exist they shall be remedied. I think I hardly need add that they must be fully assured of the determination on the part of the government to enforce their peaceful conduct, and by all the power it has at hand to prevent and punish acts of lawlessness and any outrages upon our settlers.

Yours truly,
GROVER CLEVELAND.

Gen. Sheridan started for the West to carry out the president's instructions.

Government Crop Report for July.

The month has been favorable to the development of winter wheat. A slight improvement is indicated which advances the general average between two and three points or from sixty-two to nearly sixty-five. A very slight decline is reported in Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania and some of the southern states. In Michigan, Indiana, Illinois and Missouri there has been improvement as well as California and Oregon. The winter wheat region which does not include the territories now promise about 215,000,000 bushels. The condition of spring wheat continues higher, though the average has been reduced slightly, the average being nearly ninety-six. The indications now point to a crop of about 148,000,000 for Wisconsin, Minnesota, Nebraska and all other territories and northern New England. This makes an aggregate of 363,000,000 bushels.

The immense corn area of last year has apparently been increased about 6 per cent. or at least 4,000,000, making an aggregate of 74,000,000 acres. The largest increase is in the Missouri valley. The condition of corn is higher than in any year since 1880 except the last. It averages 94 against 96 in 1884. It is highest in the South, and higher on the Atlantic coast than in the West. The Kansas average is 83; Michigan and Missouri, 87; Wisconsin, 88; and Nebraska, 97 per cent. The average of winter rye has increased from 73 to 87 since the 1st of June. The general average for oats is 97 in place of 93 last month. Oats have shared with all the cereals in the improvement of the month. The only states below 90 are New Jersey, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Mississippi and California. The condition of barley averages 92; of tobacco, 96 per cent.

THE NEWS SUMMARIZED.

Dominion News.

An adjourned meeting of sympathizers with Louis Riel was held at Jacques Cartier Hall square, Quebec, at which about 5,000 were present. The meeting was addressed by H. J. Pelletier, secretary of the committee and by other French Canadian gentlemen. Owen Murphy, ex-mayor of Quebec, also spoke. He compared the cause of the half-breeds to that of the Irish, who, if the proper appeal were made, would, he said, readily give the half-breeds their support. The following resolution was then adopted: Resolved, That in view of the fact that all British subjects who are accused of criminal offenses are entitled to a complete and impartial trial, and to attain that end considerable sums, must be forthcoming, a public subscription be taken up, as the half-breeds have not the means to attain that end.

Jurymen for the Riel trial have been selected from among the white settlers along the line of the Canadian Pacific railway. Half-breeds and other sympathizers of Riel are objecting because the jury will not be mixed. The trial will certainly begin on the 20th inst. Hon. William McDougall, who ranks high as a constitutional lawyer, in a communication to the Ottawa papers, expresses doubts of the validity of a court trial of Riel as at present constituted, and contends that a stipendiary magistrate of the Northwest territories has not power without the issue of a special commission from the crown. The indictment is also considered irregular.

The franchise act of the dominion is kind to Indians. It permits thousands of dependent Indians to vote and excludes tens of thousands of self-supporting white men.

The Emerson (Manitoba) authorities are now looking for Thomas Cole, the late clerk of the court there, for embezzling $2,000. Cole was clerk there for some years, and it was during 1882, when Emerson was assuming metropolitan proportions and speculators were dipping heavily in real estate, that the loans, as Cole called them, were made. He took small sums from time to time aggregating $2,000, and when Osborne, the expert accountant, came from Winnipeg to examine the accounts, Cole went across the international boundary line to Pembina, Minn., where he is now safe from the Canadian authorities.

From Washington.

Gen. Gibbon was assigned to the department of the Columbia.

Less than five per cent of federal office-holders have been changed so far.

Gen. McClernand is mentioned out in Illinois as having some show for the Chicago pension agency.

Gen. Sheridan says the Cheyenne trouble is caused by the encroachmemts of colonists and cattlemen upon their territory.

Gov. Martin of Kansas sends a strong appeal to the secretary of war urging him to see that the Kansas borders are protected against Indian raiders.

Young Holman, who made a spectacle of himself on a social occasion in Washington and was punished for it, goes on a topographical survey near the scene of the Indian outbreak.

The president appointed the following postmasters: C. S. Stoy, at Butler, Ind., vice Miss Ida Carpenter, suspended; Eli W. Brown, at Columbus City, Ind., vice J. W. Baker, suspended.

Surgeon General Hamilton, of the marine hospital service, says that thus far there has been but two cases of yellow fever in New Orleans. The first, which occurred about a month ago and proved fatal, and that of a child.

Richard Nevins, an Ohio Democratic editor, is the latest candidate for Public Printer Rounds' place who is sure of success. Per contra, the president has assured Rounds that he is satisfied with his conduct of the office.

Postmasters commissioned: J. W. Sherman, Osceola, Iowa; S. B. Evans, Ottumwa, Iowa; J. F. Burns, Dayton, Wyo.; S. Weed, Minnie, Iowa; E. G. Bennett, Kansasville, Wis.; A. S. Clark, Osceola Mills, Wis., M. S. Blanding, St. Croix Falls, Wis.

Some time ago the chief postmaster inspector received a communication accusing Postmaster Lathan of Superior, Neb., of having robbed the Bank of Superior; and, in charging the postmaster with the crime, he admitted his identity with the bank burglary, and was immediately suspended.

Attorney General Garland has given an opinion to the secretary of the navy on the question of law involved in the controversy with John Roach concerning the dispatch boat Dolphin. Secretary Whitney, declines at present to give the opinion to the press. It is understood, however, that it is of such a character that the secretary will accept the vessel.

P. H. Kelly of St. Paul, received a telegram at Washington from General Manager Oakes, of the Northern Pacific, stating that the steamer Isabella, from China, would arrive in Tacoma about the 20th inst., asking that Mr. Kelly apply to the secretary of the treasury for permission to have a large cargo of teas, on board the Isabella, shipped over the Northern Pacific in bond. As the road is not a bonded route, special permission must be sought.

The following army orders have been issued: Post Chaplain M. Merrill, leave of absence is extended three months. Lieut. C. W. Harrold, Third artillery, leave for six months on surgeon's certificate of disability. Brig. Gen. John Gibbon, assigned by the president to the command of the department of the Columbia, will proceed to the headquarters at Van Couvers, Wash. Brig. Gen. Miles having been relieved at the department of the Columbia, will report for the command of the department of the Missouri, and proceed to headquarters at Fort Leavenworth. Lieut. John Stafford, Eighth infantry, leave extended one month.

Casualty Record.

A fireman, James A. Luby, was killed by a falling wall at Albany.

Felix Stacey, a Minneapolis brick layer fell from a building and was killed.

W. F. Goheen of Menna was struck by lightning near Aberdeen, Dak., and both himself and his team were instantly killed.

A fire at Clinton, Iowa, burned the frame store owned and occupied by Mrs. A. M. McKenzie. Loss, 3,000; insured for $1,500 in the Hartford.

J. W. King, proprietor of a powder manufactory at Xenia, O., and the wealthiest citizen of that place, died at the supper table of heart disease.

At Spirit Lake, Iowa, Amos Conkling of Decatur, Ill., was struck by lightning and killed. His companion, Rev. J. L. Orr of Deleware, Ill., was badly stunned.

George Watts of Ionia, Mich., dropped a lighted match into an empty whisky barrel. The experiment was successful, for the barrel exploded and blew Watts across the room, nearly killing him, and blew out the glass front of the saloon. The affair causes great excitement among whisky drinkers.

Mrs. Brahm, wife of a bookkeeper at Jamestown, Dak., was found a raving maniac in the streets of Milwaukee. She was on her way to Kewaunee, Wis., to visit relatives, and passed through Sparta, Wis., when the tornado passed over that city. The terrible sight appalled her so seriously that she has lost her reason.

Reports of damage by the late storm continue to come in from Wisconsin. Hon. John Bradley of the town of Burns lost five head of cattle by his stable being wrecked. At Cashton, Monroe county, the storm cut a swath a mile wide and seven miles long. In heavy timber nothing but stumps and brush remain. In its path were the farms of Charles Jersey, A. D. Herington, Henry Cremer, Albee, Neubauer, Justinger and six or eight more. Every one suffered more or less.

Personal News Notes.

Christopher Mann died at Independence, Mo., aged 111 years.

Mr. Packard, ex-United States consul at Liverpool, sailed for New York on the steamer Aurana.

Albert Weber, the piano manufacturer, was married in Philadelphia to Miss Irene Brady of New York.

Mrs. Frank H. Hamilton, wife of one of President Garfield's physicians, died at her home in New York. Mrs. Hamilton had been in feeble health for some time, but her early demise was not thought of.

The Criminal Calendar.

Ferdinand Hader, sixty-two years of age, and an old resident of Mazamonie, Wis., committed suicide.

O. D. Morrell of Newton, Jasper county, Ill., ex-circuit clerk of that county and a prominent Democratic politician committed suicide.

Schlintzen, the proprietor of the American house, at Lemont, Ill., was found dead in his room, with a bullet hole in his head. It is suspected that he has been murdered.

In an altercation between Capt. Couch and a member of his Oklahoma company, named Bush, in Augusta, Kans., Couch struck Bush a blow which is feared will be fatal.

William Matthews, who had eloped with James Secrist's wife in Comanche county, Tex., came back to the latter's house to get some of Mrs. Secrist's clothes. He was presently shot dead by Mr. Secrist.

At Carmichael, Pa., James Joliff, an old and respected citizen, attacked his son-in-law, Sam Hathaway, with loaded cane, and after beating him over the head, shot him in the back, inflicting a fatal wound.

Police Officer Bernard J. Murphy of Chicago fatally shot Charles McKay, formerly a contractor for the board of public works. McKay had assaulted Abraham Morris and resisted arrest. The officer is in custody.

Thomas Pugh, aged sixty-two, started in a buggy from Hubbard, Ohio, for Greenville, Pa., recently, to get $6,000 in a bank. His horse returned at night with the empty buggy, covered with blood. No clue to the murderers.

George Kichz, a heavy broker, was arrested in New York recently for alleged fraud in regard to stock and other transactions, on the affidavit of Mr. Shaughnessy. The amount involved is $103,000. He furnished $40,000 bail

At Pittsburg while the cashier was at lunch, a young man entered the Fourth National bank, and told the clerk in charge that a gentleman wished to see him at the door. The clerk was out for a moment speaking to a man in a buggy, and when he returned $8,000 in cash was missing, and the stranger had disappeared.

A party of tramps who had established themselves near the railroad bridge, across the river in the lower part of Burlington, Iowa, attacked a man named Harrigan, who says his home is in Chicago. The tramps robbed him, beat him terribly with stones, tore his clothes from him and threw him into the river. Harrigan crawled up to the railroad track, and when a train came along he was taken aboard and brought to the station, from whence he was sent to the hospital. The police was notified and succeeded in arresting six of those who made the assault.

Foreign Gossip.

There were 1,533 new cases of cholera in Spain on the 11th inst., and 648 deaths.

The Chinese emperor promises the pope to prevent the persecution of Catholics in China.

Chief Justice Waite is about to be entertained by Lord Chief Justice Coleridge in London.

The prince of Leiningen, who has been appointed commander-in-chief at Sheerness, is a nephew of Queen Victoria.

There is a story that the English government could have saved Gordon by paying a ransom of £5,000, and refused.

Citizens of Winnipeg have subscribed $167 for the benefit of Mesdames Delaney and Gowanlock, who were so long prisoners of Big Bear.

A new half-penny morning Radical paper is about to be started in London by the National News company, with a capital of £100,000.

The Austrian minister of war will soon propose a two years' extension of the limit of age for conscription in order to increase the number of recruits for the Austrian army

The marquis of Salisbury, replying to a letter from Glasgow asking his views on the proposol to disestablish the Church of Scotland, declared his opposition to the movement.

The North American college at Rome celebrated the installation of the new rector, Rev. Dr. O'Connell of Richmond, Va., by a literary, musical and academic entertainment.

The Toronto Globe prints much evidence to show that the dominion government distributed slush to the amount of $55,000 among dominion newspapers during this year to keep up a boom for Sir John McDonald.

A dispatch from Paris states that the ministry have for the present rejected the idea of annexing Annam to France, through fear of becoming involved in complications with China. The question of annexation, however, will again be raised as soon as the conditions are more favorable.

The first public breach between the Parnellites and the new government occurred in the house of commons when Mr. Holmes, the attorney general for Ireland, refused to inquire into the dismissal of Police Inspector Murphy, and justified his dismissal on the ground that he was connected with the crimes of Inspector French and Secretary Cornwell. Parnell declared he heard the government decision with amazement.

General News.

Cincinnati's tax levy for 1886 is $27.48 per $1,000.

Henry Bowen of Ashley was killed by lightning.

Forty Indians are killed in a fight with Capt. Chaffee's scouts in Sonora.

The new St. Paul directory shows 43,960 names; Minneapolis, 44,250.

The population of North Dakota now exceeds 150,000, an increase of 114,000 since 1880.

The Southern Minnesota Fair association will hold its sixth annual exhibit at Rochester on Sept. 14, 15, 16, 17, 18 and 19.

Creditors of the New Orleans exposition to be paid about 75 per cent of their claims now, and the rest in the sweet sometime.

The relatives of the late Mrs. Jane Morgan, who died in Saratoga recently, leaving $2,000,000, are in trouble because she left no will.

New England capitalists have organized a company to supply the republic of Puru with the electric light for a period of twenty years.

Nearly $7,000 has been found in the house of Henry Hollowbush, a miser, aged eighty-one years, who died in Frederick township, Montgomery county, Pa.

Miss Chat Schockey, of Ada, Ohio, an accomplished and handsome young lady, prominent in musical circles, eloped with a dissolute barber named Joe Gallagher.

Men are at work along Snake river, Or., hunting gold for 350 miles, and new deposits are found daily. Some dirt turns out from $40 to $100 a day per man, with the old rocker apparatus.

Active steps are about being taken to organize the first court of Ancient Forestry in St. Paul. All resident Foresters and others interested are invited to address at once W. R. Y. Miller, 419 Nicollet avenue, Minneapolis.

It is reported to financial circles at Des Moines, Iowa that J. D. Gillette, banker at Ogden, Iowa, failed; that he deeded his real property to his wife and his personal property to a man named Clark, and that he has departed to climes unknown.

The West Division Railway company of Chicago has reinstated fourteen of the sixteen men discharged from service, and for whose reinstatement the recent strike was inaugurated. The president of the company declares that there was no adequate cause for the discharge of the men in question.

Lieut. Luigi Lomia, of the fifth artillery, has been detailed as professor of military science and tactics at the state University at Madison, Wis. Second Lieut. George T. Bartlett of the Third artillery, is assigned to duty as professor of military science and tactics at the Pennsylvania military academy at Chester, Pa.

There were 170 failures in the United States reported to Bradstreets during the week ending the 11th, against 192 in the preceding week, and 194, 140 and 124 in the corresponding weeks of 1884, 1883, and 1882, respectively. About 83 per cent were those of small traders, whose capital was less than $5,000.

The finance committee of the board of education of St. Paul notified Comptroller Roche that the $50,000 worth of education bonds, 5 per cent. and maturing in three years, had been sold to Newport & Peat of St. Paul for $53,502.50, or a premium of 7 per cent. This premium has never been equaled in the state.

The citizens of Big Stone, Dakota, have presented the Simpson Park association with a deed to twenty-five acres of one of the finest groves of natural timber in Dakota for the purpose of a religious summer resort. The city council has built on the banks of the lake, at an expense of $1,000, a boulevard from the city to the park.

Sarah Althea Hill Sharon caused the arrest of Dr. R. U. Piper of Chicago, who went to San Francisco several months ago to testify as to the character of the alleged marriage contract which played a most important part in the celebrated Sharon divorce case. She charged him with libeling her in a pamphlet recently published in San Francisco.

A TERRIFIC STORM.

Large Amount of Damage Done at Various Points.

Last Thursday afternoon and evening (9th inst.) there was a terrific tornado in the Northwest, which at some points seemed to be a cyclone. A large amount of property was destroyed and some lives lost.

At Oskosh, Wis., the casualties as far as known are:

Robert Webster and child, cut and bruised.
Mrs. Henry Hoffman, injured; will die.
Charles Cilices, leg broken.
Henry Pohlow, knee shattered.
Mrs. Austin Slattery, arm injured.
Mrs. Wright, head cut.

Henry Hoffman's grocery store was literally turned inside out. His loss is $3,000. R. Webster's house has disappeared. The residences of August Cargness, Frank Schultz and Phillip Heinz were badly damaged. The house of Frank Marcus is at present completely upside down, while Charles Bielow, James Henkey, J. H. Todd, G. S. Kaime, I. Last, E. Sanders, L. Kelsey, Charles McCoy, Mrs. Bent, John Williamson and many others are all heavy losers, their property being more or less destroyed.

At Madison, Wis., tin was torn from every portion of the old north wing of the state house, while over a hundred shade trees were uprooted in the capitol park alone. Minarets were blown off the library hall at the state university, and went crashing through the roof, while the spire of the Presbyterian church was completely demolished. The elegant residence of Postmaster General Vilas was half unroofed. Two chimneys fell through the roof of Associate Justice David Taylor's residence. Windows were shattered in Chief Justice Cole's mansion, and large plate glass windows were broken in many business houses. Dozens of tobacco sheds are known to be on fire in the towns of Dunkirk, Pleasant Springs and elsewhere south. About Stoughton, the scene of the great tobacco warehouse fire, tobacco sheds, houses and barns were demolished and a large number of horses and cattle killed. But nowhere was the storm more severe than in Madison. The damage down here will amount to $30,000 or 0$40,000, and few tornado policies are held.

At Waupacca, Wis., several small buildings in the city were totally demolished. No one was hurt. Reports from the town of Lind, near here indicate a terrible storm there. Nineteen barns and six houses were more or less damaged.

At Sparta, Wis., the storm developed into a cyclone. The fine brick residence of Dr. Garrett is sadly wrecked, and the frame dwelling of Hon. A. E. Blackman has also suffered severely. The roofs were blown from the city hall, the Heller block, and from the building occupied jointly by S. Holmes as a grocery store and Potter Palmer as a meat market. The steeple on the Baptist church was blown down, doing considerable damage to the building, and the Catholic church is completely gutted, as the result of a falling belfry.

The storm appears to have passed entirely across the state of Wisconsin diagonally from north west to south east. At Plainfield the storm was the most terrific ever seen. A large number of buildings were blown down or unroofed, and freight cars were smashed into splinters. Port Edwards, in wood county, had a planing mill, store and five dwellings blown out of existence, lumber yards scattered to the winds and other property injured. The loss will aggregate $10,000. In Rock county buildings suffered to quite an extent, the principal damage being to tobacco sheds. About Edgerton more than 200 tobacco sheds were demolished. Houses, barns and other buildings suffered a like fate, and considerable live stock was killed. At Whitewater, Neenah, Fall River and Elroy the loss by lightning was particularly severe. At Dexterville, Wood county, the loss by wind and lightning will not fall short of $15,000.

The damage at Oskosh was $2,000, and in the county $20,000.

At Rochester, Minnesota, there was great alarm. While the battle of the elements was at its worst the cyclonic threatenings gathered in a small funnel that passed about four miles south of the city, traversing a narrow track from west-southwest to east-northeast. There was considerable loss of property, but no lives.

At Winona, Minn., and on the line of the Winona and St. Peter railroad, as far west as Owatonna, the storm was severe and property destroyed. The wild and angry appearance of the clouds during the fore-part of the storm, their peculiar greenish hue afterward, the intensely brilliant electrical display, and the beautiful rainbow, were the general theme of conversation.

There was a copious rain storm in northern Iowa, almost flooding some sections, but no damage from wind.

Correcting Office-Holding Abuse.

Washington Special: When John Sherman assumed charge of the treasury department in 1877, he issued an order that two or more members of the same family should not be employed in the department and in many instances this order was made to cover cases where members of the same family were employed in different departments. The issuance of this order created consternation among the parties to be affected. Investigation revealed that in a number of cases entire families consisting of several members were employed in the departments, some of these families being in receipt of an annual income from the government of from $10,000 to $15,000. Secretary Sherman's order partially corrected this abuse, but did not reach the older families of hereditary officeholders, whose members have been drawing saleries from the government for three generations, and who have come to regard the places they occupy as their own birthright, with power to bequeath them to their heirs and assignees.

A movement is said to be on foot, however, which may result disastrously for some of the officeholding families, if carried out. This is reported to be the creation of a commission to consist of one representative from each department, whose duty it will be to investigate the complaints that there are now a large number of persons, members of the same family, employed in the departments.

The Belt-Acklin Scandal Revived.

The Baltimore judge who is trying the Belt divorce case has appointed commissioners to go to Washington and take all the evidence they can get in regard to the assault committed by ex-Congressman Acklin on Mrs. Belt, then Mrs. Godfrey, in Weckler's restaurant. Acklin and Mrs. Godfrey, a woman of remarkable beauty, had been shut in together in a room for an hour or more, drinking wine, chatting and amusing themselves, when Gen. Rosser of Minneapolis, who was dining with some friends in an adjoining room, heard a scream he broke in and found the lady lying on the floor, and Acklin standing over her in a wild and drunken condition. These facts are to be used by Mr. Belt to defend himself from his wife's claims for alimony. Gen. Rosser will be an important witness in the case.

Important Military Change.

Gen. Nelson A. Miles, commanding the department of the Columbia, has been ordered to relieve Gen. C. C. Augur, commanding the department of the Missouri, who retires from active service. Gen. Miles will go immediately into the field to assume command of the forces in the Indian Territory who are watching the Indians. The president will probably appoint a successor to Gen. Augur, to fill the vacancy created by his retirement. It is thought Col. John Gibbon will be oppointed, and that he will be placed in command of the department of the Columbia. The secretary of war has directed Lieut. Gen. Sheridan to take immediate steps toward the concentration of all troops that he may find available in case of Indian disturbance in the West. It is reported at the war department that the Indian troubles grow more threatening.

A Tourist with two guides departed from Argentine, in the Hautes Alpes, intending to make a tour of the glaciers and descend in Chamounix. They were expected and their non-arrival within reasonable time caused the greatest alarm for their safety. A diligent search was made of the route which they had started to traverse, and the bodies of all three were found fearfully mutilated by the frightful fall at the foot of the precipice 3,000 feet high.

The president has appointed William N. Meade of Arizona United States marshal for the Territory of Arizona; James L. Morgan of South Carolina secretary of the legation of the United States to Mexico. Mr. Meade has been a resident of Arizona ten years. He served in both branches of the Arizona legislature.

MINNESOTA STATE NEWS.

The State Alliance to the Farmers.

The Minnesota Farmers' Alliance has issued an address to the farmers of the state regarding the recent action of the board of railroad and warehouse commissioners regarding the system of "dockage," which the alliance "is convinced has proved decidedly disadvantageous to the farmers in many ways," and which it considers wrong in principle and pernicious in practice. The view taken of it by the board is sound in theory, and the members of the alliance in particular, and all the farmers throughout the state in general should use their utmost endeavors to aid them in bringing about the reform. It is a system that prevails in no other state in the Union but Minnesota, the finest wheat country in the world, and whose wheat commands the highest price in the world.

First—The farmer gives the offal away.

Second—He hauls it to the country market free.

Third—He pays freight on it from the country markets to the terminal or shipping point, say St. Paul, Minneapolis or Duluth. A calculation made recently reveals the fact that we have paid freight on about 15,000,000 pounds of dirt the past year to Minneapolis alone, saying nothing about Duluth or St. Paul.

Fourth—It is based upon a system of "guess work," and common sense will tell us that when the buyer or elevator man guesses against the farmer as to the amount of dirt in his load of grain in ninety-nine cases out of one hundred the buyer is going to make himself safe, and if possible more than safe. Now you have the disease, where is the remedy? This reform cannot be brought about in one day, or one month or one year. But we can make a start, and in our efforts show that we appreciate the effort of the board of railroad and warehouse commissioners, whom we are satisfied have the interest of the farmers at heart. This has been shown plainly by their actions, although all of us cannot see it.

Now what we wish to impress upon the farmer is to ever bear this in mind, if we cannot completely carry out this system of reform and market clean grain, let us get it as clean as we can. Let every farmer see to it that each threshing machine has its sieve screens on, and insist that this shall be done, and flatly and positively refuse to employ any thresher who has not his screen so attached; and once so attached, see that it is kept clean and not clogged up, and thus become useless; also, have the screenings thrown back from time to time into the machine, and thus reduce the volume of screenings or offal.

Steele county gained 632 in five years—the population now is 13,055.

The president has appointed August Peterson receiver of the Worthington land office. He was for a time auditor of Nobles county, and is a prominent and popular citizen of Worthington, owning considerables and in the vicinity.

The population of Nobles county is 5,642.

Litchfield has a population of 2,098.

Sherburne county has a population of 5,747—a gain of nearly 2,000 since 1880.

The Nobles county fair will be held at Worthington Sept. 16 and 17.

J. Mennison was appointed postmaster at Cologne, Carver county, vice Bangard, resigned.

A young man named Packard, temporarily running the ferry at Otsego, was drowned.

The census shows the population of Dakota county to be 18,728, Hastings having 3,984 inhabitants.

A little daughter of Charles Hilman of Arlington fell into a pail of scalding water, and died soon after.

Mr. Frank Wegner, an esteemed and wealthy farmer living near Arlington, committed suicide by taking strychnine while temporarily insane.

At Fairmont, Miss Wells of Huntley was drowned by a boat upsetting.

John Gyra, aged ninety-three, is the oldest person in New Ulm. Paul Hitz, aged eighty-seven, is the next oldest. Gyra was a soldier in the Prussian army in the war of 1809-13.

At a dance at Newmarket, Dakota county Joseph Ponly was terriably cut and beaten by two Hoff boys, who have left the country.

The great scaling contest between the Hospes and McKusick factions of the lumbermen at Stillwater has at last been settled by the signing of an agreement which provides that each side shall dismiss and pay the costs of the suits it has commenced.

The special legislative committee apointed to locate a third asylum for the insane, has returned to St. Paul, after a visit to Detroit, Lake Park, Brainerd and Little Falls, places which are all desirous of having the new asylum. Committees of citizens met them at each town, showed them the locations offered and the surrounding advantages of each location. The committee returned to St. Paul and adjourned subject to the call of their chairman, Dr. C. K. Bartlett of St. Peter. Before meeting again the committee have called upon the different towns to present in writing the advantages they have to offer for a location. When the answers are all received another meeting of the committee will be called.

A meeting of institute instructors for the State of Minnesota will be held at the capitol in St. Paul, beginning Wednesday, July 22, at 10 o'clock. The state superintendent of public instruction has issued a circular explaining the object of the meeting, which will be the discussion of questions relating to institute work, with a view to increasing its efficiency.

The attorney general has filed an opinion in which he holds that county commissioners have no power to form new school districts, or to alter the boundaries or unite districts, except "upon the petition of a majority of the freeholders who are legal voters, residing in each district to be effected thereby."

The census returns of Freeborn county are now all in, and are as follows: London, 640; Shell Rock, 1,000; Freeman, 786; Nunda, 772; Mansfield, 600; Oakland, 637; Hayward, 736; Albert Lea, 842; Pickerel Lake, 571; Alden, 493; Moscow, 576; Riceland, 737; Bancroft, 877; Manchester, 799; Carlston, 525; Newry, 662; Geneva, 478; Bath, 852; Hartland, 688; Freeborn, 488; village of Alden, 281; city of Albert Lea, 3,367. Total, 17,256. Population in 1880, 16,069. Gain in figures, 1,288.

The population of Douglas county is 12,912; there are 1,653 farms, with 66,600 acres under cultivation. The live stock of the county includes 12,400 cattle, 4,500 sheep, 4,300 horses, 3,400 hogs.

The officials of the treasury department give the following as the cost of collecting the revenue from customs during the new year in the Minnesota districts: Port of St. Vincent, $26,545; port of Duluth, $4,637.

The postmaster general has allowed the claims of the following postmasters in Minnesota for losses incurred at their offices through no fault on neglect on their part: J. A. Foote, Anoka, cause of loss, burglary; James Manuel, Canton, burglary; L. Wenks, Centerville, fire; S. P. Nelson, camp, fire; Charles R. Blair, Eyota, burglary; E. S. Johnson, Franklin, fire; Rollin Dunbar, grand Meadow, fire; J. F. Force, Heron Lake, burglary; W. D. Griffith, Hector, burglary; Charles O. Hawes, Luverne, burglary; Lewis G. Worthington, Little Falls, burglary; John Bailey, Medford, burglary; P. Wilkins, New Auburn, fire; W. C. Lieb, Pratt, fire; O. O. Vinge, Saint Oloff, fire; Mrs. Salome Kyte, Waverly Mills, fire; August Lan, Westcott, fire.

The census returns of Olmsted county filed with the auditor show a decrease in the last five years of 990. By townships the figures are as follows: Byron, 261; Cascade, 724; Dover, 906; Elmira, 904; Eyota township, 624; Eyota village, 398; Farmington, 846; Haverhill, 624; High Forest township, 860; High Forest village, 169; Kalmar, 818; Marion, 830; New Haven, 822; Orion, 756; Oronoco, 806; Pleasant Grove, 948; Quincy, 670; Rock Dell, 923; Salem, 861; Viola, 836; Rochester township, 664; city of Rochester, 5,313. Total, 20,563.

In the district court at Moorhead a verdict for the defendant was given in the case of P. H. Kelly & Co. vs. W. J. Bodkin. The plaintiff attached wheat checks of the defendants for a grocery debt. Bodkin told them to sell the same and apply the proceeds. They refused, but afterwards, when wheat had declined, sued Mr. Bodkin for the deficiency, while, if they had disposed of the wheat when requested, the amount would have been more than the debt. The Judge held that the plaintiffs were responsible for the difference.

According to the new city directories, the population of St. Paul and Minneapolis appears to be, respectively, 118,692 and 119,475.

Steam yachts will for some time to come be in ill repute at Lake Minnetonka.

HARD FACTS.

DIVORCE NEW

A rather depressed looking kind of a man, who was formerly one of the leading citizens of Austin, went into the office of a young lawyer and said:—

"I live very unhappily with my wife, and I come to you for relief."

The young lawyer thought he was going to get a big fee in a divorce suit, so he said, gleefully:—

"Yes, I think I can get you a divorce, which will mitigate your affliction."

"I don't care to put you to all that trouble. Just lend me a quarter to make me forget my woes."

AMICABLY ADJUSTED.

"Do you mean to call me a liar?" asked one rival railroad man of another railroad man, during a dispute they had on business.

"No, colonel, I don't mean to call you a liar. On the contrary, I say you are the only man in town who tells the truth all the time, but I'm offering a reward of twenty-five dollars and a chromo to any other man who says he believes me when I say you never lie," was the response.

"Well, I'm glad you took it back," replied the other party, as the tiger-like look of ferocity faded out of his features, and he looked around for the nearest saloon.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Gilhooly and Gus De Smith were talking in an Austin restaurant.

"How about the war in Europe?" asked Gus.

"The situation is very alarming, although just now everything is in *statu quo*," replied Gilhooly.

One of the most intelligent citizens of Austin got up from an adjoining table, and approaching Gilhooly, asked:—

"Would you be kind enough to tell me where that state is?"

"What state?"

"*Statu quo*, I believe you called it."

"It is in foreign parts sir."

"Thanks. Much obliged."

A CONSIDERATE COLORED MAN.

He tapped the egg gently with his knife, and it popped, and people all over the house began to examine the gas fixtures to see if the gas was properly turned off.

"This egg doesn't seem to be quite fresh," remarked Gilhooly, having opened the window.

"I spected dat egg wasn't all right," remarked the colored waiter.

"Why then didn't you tell me so?" exclaimed Gilhooly.

"Bekase, sah, I wasn't quite sure ob hit, and I'se always willing to gib a gemmen de benefit ob de doubt."

"But you told me the egg was perfectly fresh; that it was laid yesterday."

"I tole yer dat bekase I didn't wanter be too previous-like in spiling yer appetite."

IMPORTANT TO EX-OFFICE HOLDERS.

A young man, named Folsom Bowser, applied to a wealthy Austin stockman for a position on his staff—to go West and herd sheep at $10 a month, but the stockman said he was not hiring anybody to herd sheep.

"Have you all the shephreds you require?" asked Folsom Bowser.

"No, I am needing several, but I'm going to wait until the President has made his appointments."

"What has that got to do with herding sheep?"

"It has a great deal to do with it. As soon as Cleveland has made his appointments, I can have my pick of disappointed applicants who will be willing to hire for nothing but their grub, just to get out into the country."

The sheep industry of western Texas is suffering from the tardiness of the President.—*Texas Siftings.*

The Genius of Success.

The Americans, as a class, have reached their position as merchants, farmers, bankers, mechanics, and inventors from a race of men who struggled with privation at the start. They have met the rocks and hills of New England, the forest and the Indians of the West, the undeveloped world, from other worlds apart, and conquering these have gained the courage of success, for failure brings weakness and victory brings an added strength.

It is the same even story with the banker or the peasant. "We value most what costs us most;" we own longest what we earn with hardest effort, and retain the most of what we study deepest. The rule is proved by the prudent saver of money or the spendthrift of time. While one bred to luxury has little need of toil, another born with fortune will waste no effort for it, and all bred in climates of even heat and pleasure may sleep and rest and live in idleness. So exertion is the developer of mind and body. Very many Americans are born poor, and they feel the cold and know what hunger means.

The same hard exercise that athletes use to make a grand physique, mentally applied, makes a strong mind. The same close drill in thought that racers and gymnasts practice bodily will harden every mind-muscle, every faculty, encourage every energy, and deepen every plan and purpose. Thought to the mind of thinkers is like callous to the hand of workers, the hardening fibre-maker that each produces.

The accident of poverty is the genius of success. The rich rarely invent anything; the poor and thoughtful give a life to active energy. Taken as a class we have all started poor. As the farmers among the rocks of New England met the hills and hindrances of broken lands and stony fields, so the Western landowners were met by an army of trees and a navy of marshes, and the railroads encountered opposition from deserts and rivers, lakes and mountains. So in overcoming these obstacles by inventions the keener mental mettle was developed.

The history of railroads and bridges, and of the struggles and progress of their projectors, is too lengthy to more than glance at, but we all well know and deeply realize that their improvement and development hath both been the marvel of the century. The eloquent words of Van Dyke in 1859 most beautifully drew the graphic picture: "Who shall stop this glorious work, which is spreading blessings and prosperity around us? Who shall dare to say, 'thus far shalt thou go and no farther'? Who shall dictate to it after doing so much? Must it now pause and rest in inglorious ease? No, never! It shall not be stayed. It shall speed onward in triumph; it shall add link after link to the great chain that binds mankind together; it shall speed onward, still onward, through the gorges of the mountain, over the depths of the valley, till the iron horse, whose bowels are fire, 'out of whose nostrils goeth forth smoke,' and 'whose breath kindleth coals,' shall be heard thundering through the echoing solitudes of the Rocky Mountains, startling the lone Indian from his wild retreat, and ere long reaching the golden shores of the far-off Pacific, there to be welcomed by the glad shouts of American freemen at the glorious event which has conquered time and distance, and bound them by nearer chords to older homes and sister States."

A few inventions came from men in easy circumstances, but by far the greater growth is from the struggling classes. The remark of the learned and eloquent English advocate, Lord Erskine, that he never cut loose from embarrassment and pleaded from the heart until one day when reduced to actual want he felt his children tugging at his coat skirt, saying, "Father, give us bread," is the true sentiment of inspiration to Americans. Their families have been pleading for bread and intensified their energy. This is the stimulus to the woodman's arm as he hews down the wilderness; the motive of the engineer as he climbs the steep ascent of the Rocky Mountain railway, or burns the midnight lamp in experiments with electric light. This is the restless, active energy born with those who are born to labor; children of the same ancestry; heirs of the same inheritance; rewarded by the same applause and honored for the same pluck that picks bright jewels from the earth's rich mines, or shapes rude wood and metals into palace cars, cradles grain or plies a shuttle with the fruits of genuis, where one man by invention does what a hundred could never do by plodding, and what a hundred would never have attempted but for a reward of victory, the aim and watchword of Americans.

The American genuis springs from our own soil, and has a native value. It is a growth of our own climate, a reward of our own creation, a force prompting our own increasing and competing activity, unknown, unused, and not needed elsewhere. Its mark is original, its progress universal, and "every time the sun rises in America it seems to add many millions to the wealth of the nation," as well as a useful invention that shall either lessen labor or increase happiness.—*J. W. Donovan, in The Current.*

William Penn's Rapacity

The Delaware fishery question, writes a Trenton correspondent to *The New York Tribune*, is an example of the cases which have made every lawyer of prominence in New Jersey an antiquarian, with all sorts of curious facts at his fingers' ends. Ex-Atty. Gen. Robert Gilchrist engaged in the fishery case in 1873, and he has been associated with Cortland Parker, John P. Stockton, ex-Secretary Frelinghuysen, and others in its discussion, and Secretary Bayard has championed the claims of Delaware. Mr. Gilchrist's connection with the case has made him curiously familiar with the times of Charles II. and with the peculiarities of the duke of York and that "able politician" William Penn, who seems to have been successful in getting almost anything he wanted from the duke until the latter ran away from Whitehall and threw his great seal as James II. into the River Thames. One of the strange phases of the Delaware claim to exclusive privileges on the River Delaware and Delaware bay is that its people, or some of them, fought the claim a hundred years ago and up to near the beginning of the present century repudiated the guileful Quaker's claims. Mr. Penn was almost as hungry as the democratic party; for he was a grantee under the duke of York as a Jerseyman and a claimant from the same source in Delaware and Pennsylvania. The Jersey grant, 1663-64, renewed after the Dutch defeat, in 1674, was made to Penn among others, and the claim for Delaware was subsequent to and inconsistent with this. New Jersey's titles to land were confirmed in 1702 and by the Revolution.

Delaware's claim to the fishing privileges and to the right to keep Jerseymen from the waters of the river date back to 1682. William Penn had obtained the grant of Pennsylvania, but when he arrived he found ten Swedes in Delaware occupying the fair water front. He fixed lustful eyes upon the place, and at length got a grant from the duke of York for the town of Newcastle and all that lay within a twelve-mile circle thereof. The duke, unfortunately for Penn, had no right to make that grant, his brother, King Charles, having never given it to him. Penn evidently understood the deficiency in the grant, for when the duke became king he got his deed redrawn, and it passed through the parliamentary stages and needed only the king's great seal. Just at this juncture King James thought London was getting too hot for him and ran away. It is recorded in an ancient chronicle that "during an unguarded moment that able politician, Penn, confessed to the board of trade that had King James remained two days longer at Whitehall he would have obtained a grant under the great seal for the three counties of Delaware." In 1708 the Delaware assembly knew that Penn had a claim on the counties, but denied its legitimacy, and before that the king and council had repudiated it. There was a war over the possession in 1737 between Lord Baltimore's men and the Penn tenants, and again the council decided that the province belonged to the crown; and in 1794 the people of Delaware themselves formally, at a popular election, decided that the crown had possessed the state until its claim had been transferred by the Revolution. It has seemed strange, therefore, that the Penn grant should be made the basis for a claim in the river, which had been, in fact, always possessed by the crown, or general government—a fact the Delawareans had used violence to maintain.

The Penn grant, which was never really granted, has therefore been a subject of dispute for just 202 years. Rejected at first by the residents of the colony, admitted to be void, fought by Lord Baltimore "with drawn swords." fretfully alluded to as a source of trouble by the Delaware assembly 150 years ago, formally repudiated by the king and council, rejected again by the Delawareans, further invalidated by the Revolution, it might have been considered as dead as the wily Penn himself if it had not come forth as an argument upon the question of who owned Pea Patch island in the Delaware river forty years ago, and had not then been misunderstood and construed so that Delaware was able to lay some claim to its genuineness, and, a few years ago set up that it was, as heir to Penn's privileges, the sole possessor of jurisdiction over the Delaware river within tweve miles of Newcastle, and had the right to make Jerseymen pay a license for fishing therein. An injunction of the United States courts has suspended operations since, and is admitted to be effective still. The end is not yet, for the case has not been finally adjusted It affords, at least, a glimpse of early colonial history which is not without interest.

Horse-Flesh in Butchers' Stalls.

A local government inquiry was held recently in Manchester, Eng., to inquire among other things into an application of the corporation to impose regulations on the sale of horse-flesh. Evidence was given that horse-flesh was largely sold in the poorer neighborhoods of the city, dressed like beef, cut up into steaks, and sold at 5 pence per pound. Much of the horse-flesh sold was unsound. The corporation, who were supported by the Butchers' Association, desired to impose regulations on the sale.

"Clara Belle" wants to know what a man won't do when he's in love. Why, Clara, he won't say anything about the other girls he's been in love with.—*Yonkers Gazette.*

Curran was once asked what an Irish gentleman meant by continually putting out his tongue. "I suppose," said the witty barrister, "he's trying to catch the English accent."

Brainerd Dispatch.

Issued every Friday morning at Brainerd, Minn. Terms $1.50 per year in ADVANCE.

N. H. Ingersoll, } Editors and Proprietors.
F. W. Wieland, }

OFFICIAL PAPER OF CROW WING, CASS, and Itasca counties

Entered at the Post Office at Brainerd, Minnesota as second class matter.

Riel's friends now claim that he is insane.

The citizens of Aitkin now boast of a Democratic P. M.

Ex-Mayor Rand's estate is estimated at a million dollars.

The disaster on Lake Minnetonka was a most appalling one.

Duluth has a population of 18,000 and is the third city in the state.

An "offensive partisan" is a man who has voted the Republican ticket.

The crop prospect in Russia is very bad and in fact it is the gloomiest for years.

Two hundred water works men struck for higher wages at Wahpeton Tuesday morning.

C. W. Sanders, a prominent lumberman of Duluth was arrested Tuesday for cutting timber on government land.

The Conadian government will reward the militia that put down the Riel rebellion by giving each man a grant of land.

The once famous "Brick" Pomeroy is attempting to lift himself again into notoriety by proposing a monument for Mrs. Surratt.

Since 1868 the sum of $3,262,043 has been spent by the government blowing up the obstructive reefs at Hell Gate, near New York.

We are lead to believe that Brainerd is not half as bad as London if the newspapers reports from the old country can be relied upon.

Jackson (Mich.) citizens are a little excited over the discovery that the city is paying $600 a year to a blind policeman on the force.

The Prince of Wales has stopped his subscription to the Pall Mall Gazette. The Prince acts just like lots of common people that we have seen.

The terrible calamity of Sunday seems to have bred a deep distaste for lake pleasures. Unprecedented dullness has reigned at Minnetonka so far during the week.

The Democratic postmaster general has disallowed the claims of the Republican postmasters at Aitkin and Crow Wing, the latter in this county, the losses having been occasioned by fire and burglary.

Blood oranges are so fashionable in various European capitals that the dealers are obliged to resort to the use of dye. A hypodermic injection is all that is necessary to convert an ordinary orange into on of the most brilliant hue.

The jurymen for Riel's trial have been selected from the white settlers along the line of the Canadian Pacific railroad. Half-breeds and other sympathizers of Riel are objecting because the jury will contain only white men. Riel's trial will certainly begin on the 20th inst.

A sensation was caused at Fargo Tuesday by a charge made to the grand jnry, in which the judge said that he had been told that the receiver and register at Devil's Lake, Dakota, were allowing the Inter Ocean of that place to charge double price for official advertisements.

A catastrophe resulting in the drowning of ex-Mayor and Mrs. A. C. Rand, Frank Rand, Harry Rand Mary Rand, J. R. Coykendall, wife and child, Robert Hussey, George McDonald, all of Minneapolis, occurred at Lake Minnetonka on Sunday afternoon caused by the upsetting of a small steam yacht during a heavy storm. All the bodies were recovered.

Wadena has a new paper, the Tribune, published by C. Archer and Ed. H. Love. Wadena has now two papers and it is only a matter of time when one or the other will be froze out as the place is not large enough to support both. The new venture has the appearance of business about it and we wish the proprietors all the sucess possible.

In digging a cistern at Moorehead last week Mr. Partridge uncarthed the rude coffin and remains of a noted gambler who was shot by the more noted Chang some thirteen years ago. He was obscurely buried, and the young man's parents paid $200 to have the body removed, which fund was misappropriated and the body left where it was found, as above.

Duluth was the scene of a very heavy rain storm on Monday morning, which was accompanied by hail and a strong wind. Considerable damage was done to stocks by the flooding of basements During the storm last evening on Superior bay, a yacht containing John Steele, a clerk of the Commercial hotel, Superior, and a friend was capsized, and Steele was drowned in an attempt to swim ashore. His friend clung to the yacht and was saved.

The nineteenth annual meeting of the Minnesota Editors and Publishers' association will be held at St. Paul, in the hall of house of representatives, July 28, at 10 o'clock. At 8 p. m, on the 28th there will be a banquet at the Hotel Ryan, tendered to the editors of Minnesota by the Northwestern Newspaper Union of St. Paul. Appropriate toasts will be responded to. Among the speakers will J. A. Leonard of the Rochester Post and D. Sinclair of the Winona Republican. An excursion to Lake Minnetonka—with a steamboat ride, and supper at the Hotel Lafayette is aranged for the 29th.

The annual report of Secretary Phelps of the Board of Trade of the city of Winona, has been received at this office. The report covers the manufacturing, business, educational and religious interest of the city and the building record for 1884, and exhibits a very healthy condition of affairs in Minnesota's Southern metropolis. The value of new buildings erected in 1884 was $450,020.

On the day of the failure of Crant & Ward, Jessie R. Grant had on deposit with the firm $113,415. A demand was made for payment, but as it was not paid suit was brought in the supreme court for the recovery, of the amount. The defendants put in an answer of demurrer to the complaint, and to-day a judgement was entered in favor of Jessie R. Grant for $121,472, being the amount claimed, together with interest and cost.

About forty persons in the village of Momence, Ill., have been poised by eating dried beef which had been purchased from a supply company in Chicago. A microscopic examination of the beef revealed thousands of worms to the square inch in the meat. Some of the insets were black, others were white, but all have antennæ or horns projecting from the head. Horned cattle can be endured, but when it comes to horned beef the appetite revolts.

Gov. Hubbard has been in Duluth this week and while there he said in regard to the extra session that "it was a matter that required consideration, and no opinion could yet be given as to its necessity, untill the fall returns of the census were in. He intimates that the workings of the grain laws passed by the last legislature might not be satisfactory to the farmers, and that an extra session might be required to remedy the defects.

A heavy hail storm passed over Gand Forks county D. T. on Wednesday night. Begining at Niagara, near the Nelson county line, the hail cut down the grain in a path about four miles wide, extending in a southeasterly course to Red River, near Reynolds, on the Traill county line. All the grain in one of the best wheat growing regions of the country is reported utterly effaced. The loss will cover an acreage of about ten thousand acres. At an average of twenty bushels to the acre the crop loss will be 200,000 bushels. Many farmers were partly insured.

The fifth annual session of the Supreme Temple of the Patriarchal Circle, met in St. Paul last week. The Supreme Temple consists of several thousand of the most prominent members of the society of Independent Order of Odd Fellows, of which it is a higher branch as is the consistory to Free Masons. The order of Odd Fellows had its origin in England in the latter part of the eighteen century. Oddfellowship in the United States owes its introduction to Thomas Wildey, an Englishman, who, with four others, instituted Washington Lodge No. I, at Baltimore in April, 1819, which soon after procured a charter from the Manchester unity as the grand lodge of Maryland and the United States.

Little Falls Gets One.

The president has appointed Adelard Guernon of Little Falls, as collector of customs for the district of Minnesota. Dr. Guernon is about forty years of age and has been a prominent figure in the politics of the state, but has never never held office. He was indorsed by the members of the Democratic state committee of Minnesota, by the many leading Democrats of the state.

Minnesota Pine Land Ring.

W. H. Standish a lawyer of Bartlett D. T. has been stirring up Commissioner Sparks, of the general land office on that old topic the "Minnesota pine land ring." He was presented a petition for the withdrawal from the market of all the unsold pine lands in the state of Minnesota and to fix regulations for timber to be opened for lumbering on the stumpage plan.

Loren Don't Want It.

The St. Paul Dispatch says that the feeling in favor of an extra legislature session seems to be gaining strength daily, notwithstanding the Hon. Loren Fletcher, of Minneapolis, has issued a manifesto to the effect that such session is entirely uncalled for. Mr. Fletcher's opinion is just as worthy of attention as that of any other intelligent citizen. But if he is outnumbered ten to one by the voices of other intelligent citizens, he will yield gracefully and acknowledge that there may be some cause for an extra session after all.

Married Life Healthy.

In an address to young men, Dr. W. Pratt of London says that married life is by far the most healthy. In 1,000 married men of 25 to 30 years of age there are 5 deaths; 1,000 bachelors furnish 10 deaths, and 1,000 widowers 22 deaths. In young men married before 20 years the figures are unfavorable, being 40 per 1,000. In unmarried men under 20 the rate is but 7 per 1,000. If girls marry before 20 a like mortality befalls them. Married people from 17 to 20 die as fast as people from 60 to 70. After 21 marriage should be contracted as soon as possible.

A Dismal Place.

Everybody on the island of Malta, says a correspondent, works and slaves at least sixteen hours a day, and he is fortunate indeed who counts his weekly stipend at a dollar and a half. There never has been a theater or a circus or a secular holiday in Malta, and the popular amusement is confined to feast days, when the people congregate in one place and make themselves sick on pink candy. In the evening, when the hot, blistering sun goes down you can go up to the basin, where the sun leaves a placid pool in the rocks, and indulge in a giddy dissipations of a bath. You can lieve there in splendor for five dollars a week, but at the end of four years you wont know whether you are a catamaran or a blind fish.

No Chance for an Alibi.

New York Sun: "If you are innocent", said a lawyer to his client, an old darkey, who was charged with stealing a ham, "we ought to be able to prove an alibi."

"I don' specs we kin," the darkey replied doubtfully.

"At what time was the ham stolen?"

"Bout lebben o'clock, dey, say."

"Well, where were you between 11 o'clock and midnight; in bed?"

"No sah; I wah hidin de ham."

A Similarity.

A paper east finds a moral for those who will not let "well enough alone" in two incidents. One was where a plaintiff, having secured a $25,000 verdict against a railroad company was dissatisfied, and got only six cents on the next trial. The other case was that of a man who was acquitted of murder, "and went the same day and got married."

Locked up the Road.

Reports were received in St. Paul yesterday that trains on the Jamestown branch of the Northern Pacific road to Minnewaukon were no longer running. It is stated that the Oregon Transcontinental has refused to allow trains to be ran because the Northern Pacific will not accept the road from that company, on account of its not being completed or constructed as was agreed by the constructing company. The Oregon Transcontinental claim that it is, and will not spend any more time or labor upon it, as it cannot see where any improvements can be made.

As Bad as London.

Concerning the Pall Mall *Gazette* disclosures, the Northwestern Chronicle, of St. Paul says:

The good people of our American cities read of the horrors of London and thank the Lord that London is not in America. It never seems to them that the evils as great and as crying as those in London exist right here at home. The men who speaks repeatedly to his townsmen of the rotten state of morals in their own town and even proves his words by facts and figures, is unually called a crank. Yet it cannot be denied that every large American city is as great a Sodom as the Pall Mall Gazette declares London to be. The rottenness of our own city is beyond exaggeration. The very crimes which the Pall Mall Gazette is unearthing in London are committed here, and if an investigating committee would take the time and trouble to thoroughly examine into the workings of our saloons and night restaurants, and similar institutions, the good people of St. Paul would be quite badly shocked by the disclosures as are the God-fearing Londoners.

Why the "Royal" is the Best.

The improved method by which it has been made possible to produce pure cream of tartar, has had an important bearing upon the manufacture of baking powder. By the process heretofore generally employed, it has been found impossible to remove all impurities, more particularly the tartrate of lime, which remained to such an extent as to greatly impair the quality of the cream of tartar, and to interfere seriously with the strength and wholesomeness of the baking powder into which it entered.

In the new process, which is owned by the Royal Baking Powder Company of New York, and exclusively employed in its extensive tartar works, the imported crude grape acid is so treated as to remove all vestige of tartrate of lime or other impuritier, giving a product before unknown—a chemically pure cream of tartar.

By the employment of these superior facilities, the Royal Baking Powder Company has made the Royal Baking Powder, as the chemists all certity of the highest possible degree of strength, "absolutely pure" and wholesome, and with an always uniform leavening power. It is for these reasons that the "Royal" never fails to produce bread, biscuit cakes, etc., that are light, sweet, digestible, and wholsome; the eating of which is never followed by indigestion, or any of these physical discomforts attendant upon the partaking of improperly prepared food. In rendering possible the production of a baking powder possessed of these qualifications, the improved method of refining cream of tartar becomes at once a matter of importance to the culinary world.

SALARIES OF HOTEL CLERKS.

The National Hotel Reporter, at Chicago has this to say of two well known St. Paul Hotel clerks. The two Johns of St. Paul—Dodge, of the Merchants and Ford, late of the Metropolitan—are now, thanks to the lively hotel competition and their own personal popularity, in receipt of excellent salaries. Three or four years ago, when George Cobb and C. C. Hilton suddenly left Alvia Hulbert, of the Sherman house, Chicago to become associated with Mr. Rice at the Tremont, Hulbert, in looking about for a clerk who could exert influence and control trade, bethought himself of John Dodge, so long the popular and efficient clerk of the Merchants in St. Paul. Hulbert telegraphed him: "I will give you $150 per month with board for your family. Come at once." Dodge didn't come; but he showed the telegram to "Old man" Allen, and the latter immediately raised John's salary from $75 to $150. Mr. John T. Ford has for years occupied relatively the same position at the Metropolitan as that filled by John Dodge at the Merchants. Like him he is popular, efficient and well known. A few weeks ago Dennis Ryan said to Messrs. Brugh & Truman, who are to conduct the new Hotel Ryan, "Whom have you engaged for members of your office force!" The names were given, and the millionaire hotel owner immediately said, "That won't do. We must have Johnny Ford of the Metropolitan." Mr. Brugh replied, "He will, I fear, expect too large a salary." Mr. Ryan at once said. "Never mind the salary. Pay him $2,000 a year if necessary." The result was that Ford was engaged for chief clerk of the Ryan at $150 per month, that being exactly double the sum he received at the Metropolitan. So much for personal popularity coupled with sharp hotel competition in the great Northwest.

GENERAL KOMAROFF.

How the Distinguished Russian Won His Present Rank.

General Komaroff distinguished himself by military tact, audacity and resourcefulness as well as personal bravery in the Russo-Turkish campaign in Asia Minor in 1877, when he won his present rank of General. After the capture of Ardahan, near the Russo-Turkish frontier, Colonel Komaroff was left in command of a detachment which had the difficult duty of defending a considerable tract of the neighboring mountainous country, and of protecting the Russian frontier as well as covering the flank and rear of the army then operating against Kars. When the movement urged by Loris Melikoff was made against Erzeroum, Colonel Komaroff executed a very bold and successful manœuver. With a flying squadron he advanced from Ardahan, passed rapidly round the enemy's flank, and came down upon a part of the Turkish force which was holding the Panak Pass on the Sahanlough Range, which commanded access to the town of Olti on the northern side, whence the Turks intended to attack Ardahan. Colonel Komaroff's unexpected appearance had such an effect that the enemy retreated at once without fighting, and the Russians were enabled to occupy Panak and Olti, and to capture two thousand rifles and five hundred thousand cartridges.

When at a subsequent period of the campaign the Russian troops were ordered to retire from Hadj-Vali, Colonel Komaroff, with his detachment, found himself placed in a very perilous position by reason of the withdrawal of the main column of the Russian force, from which he became separated by a distance of from four to five miles, while he was exposed to Turkish fire from the twin heights of Great and Little Yalta. By a dash he drove off the two hundred Turkish cavalry who held the Great Yalta, stationed a body of his own men in their place and, under cover of their fire, brought the main part of his own force round to the eastern slope of the hill, where, after a time, they were joined by reinforcements from the Russian army under the very nose of the enemy, and the whole force was enabled to retire in order.

During the attack of the Turks on the night of July 31 (August 1) upon the Russian camp at Klourlouk-Dara, Colonel—or rather at this date General—Komaroff, for he had already been promoted to that rank, was charged with a detachment to take up a position at Mount Karaal, four versts from the Russian camp, and there to act at his own discretion. It was on this occasion that he received a wound in the breast, which, however, did not prove serious, the bullet having struck a religious medal which he wore. General Komaroff subsequently took part in the storming of Kars, and contributed no unimportant share in that celebrated action. At the conclusion of the war he was made commandant of Batoum, on the Euxine, and, after the Akhal Tekke expedition, he was placed in command of the trans-Caspian army. The Russians attribute the peaceable annexation of Merv, in a large measure, to General Komaroff's tact and skill in other than military matters.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

UNDER THE MICROSCOPE.

How an Expert Cleared a Woman of the Charge of Murder.

"The only instance on record when the blood of two persons was compared in a criminal trial," said Dr. Piper to a *Call* reporter, yesterday, "was in a murder case in Chicago. The comparison settled the innocence of the woman on trial for her life. The story of the bloody transaction is as follows: A comely woman, with $20,000, married a man in Chicago, and placed her snug little fortune in his business. In the course of time he began to abuse her, and finally she decided to appeal for a divorce. The double calamity of losing a woman to beat and the withdrawal of her $20,000 from his business made the brute furious, and the next morning he was found dead in one corner of his bedchamber, a bullet having gone through his heart. His wife was found wounded, in another part of the room. She said that her husband had come home the night before in a rage and began to abuse her while she was in bed; that he hit her on the head with the butt of his revolver while her head was on the pillow, and spattered blood over the linen, that she jumped up, and he shot her, inflicting a slight flesh wound in her side, she then rushed at him, and snatching the revolver from him, shot him through the heart. He reeled to the corner where he was found and died. The prosecution did not believe her story, and set up the theory that she had shot him while he was asleep and dragged him to the corner, and then inflicted the wound on herself. The carpet where the dead man lay was saturated with blood. According to the theory of the prosecution the blood on the pillow was his also. I put sections of the pillow with blood upon it under the microscope, and drew on a card board the shape of the corpuscles, enlarged about two thousand diameters. I then put the blood on the carpet under the microscope in the same way. The comparison was wonderful. The corpuscles on the pillow were bright, round, and clean, they were beautiful. The corpuscles on the carpet were large and disfigured, the result of disease. The comparison settled that question at once. The blood corpuscles were as different as day and night, and sustained the woman's account of the shooting. She was acquitted on that and other evidence.

"As between human blood and dog's blood, the microscope enables the expert to determine precisely whether a specimen is from a human being or a dog. But it is impossible to determine between human blood and a hog's blood. This fact convicted one man that I know of. He claimed that the blood on his clothes was dog's blood. I was able to show that it was not dog's blood; but if he had said that it was hog's blood I could not have contradicted the statement."—*San Francisco Call.*

HUMOROUS.

—Yes, there is a difference between the bear and a dude. The former sucks its paw through the winter, but the latter quite frequently lives on its paw all the year round.

—"She cried for succor, and I went to her aid," he said as he pulled out his empty pockets. "Yes, and by the looks of things, I should think she found one," was all the comfort he got.—*The Judge.*

—"I see they are serving refreshments on roller skates in some of the restaurants," the husband said as he laid down his paper. "Good gracious!" exclaimed his wife, "have they no plates?"—*Chicago Tribune.*

—"How did you contrive to cultivate such a beautiful black eye?" asked Brown. "Oh," replied Fogg, who had been practicing upon roller skates, "I raised it from a slip."—*Boston Transcript.*

—A stranger in Austin met Uncle Mose and asked him: "Where does Colonel Yerger reside?" "He libs out dar on Austin avenue somewhars." "What is the number of the house?" "Huh! You finds de number on de dore. Don't yer know how ter read yit?"—*Texas Siftings.*

—"Here," yelled a small boy who had been trading knives, sight unseen, "that ain't fair." "What ain't?" asked the other one. "Why, this knife's backspring is gone, and 'taint got no snap." "Course 'taint; I gave the snap away. What'd ye reckon I was tradin' fur."—*Merchant Traveler.*

—A tramp applied for breakfast at a house on Michigan avenue. "Why don't you look for work?" asked the householder roughly. "I never get time," said the tramp. "Why, what are you doing all day?" "Looking for breakfast," replied the tramp.—*Detroit Free Press.*

SAVED FROM THE DRAFT.

How Peter Duffy Managed to Escape Conscription During the War.

During the darker days of the war, when its holiday features had given place to genuine blood and universal sorrow; when the dazzling uniforms had been dragged in the mud and dust of many campaigns, and the soil of every Southern State had swallowed up the dear dust of brothers and sons, and when the roll of drums and flash of swords no longer won new recruits to death's grim carnival, there came the draft, with all the honors, but none of the dearly-bought glory of volunteer service.

Peter Duffy, an Irish blacksmith, with a young wife and a large family of helpless little children, was among the first in Southern Wisconsin to draw a sorrowful prize. He felt that he absolutely could not go. He tried every way to evade the call of certain death, but met with nothing but chagrin, ridicule and defeat.

One day, Hon. James H. Earnest was speaking in the State Senate, when a messenger came and told him that a man outside the Senate chamber wished to see him. Owing to some misunderstanding, Mr. Duffy was ushered into the room. He had a good deal of hair, which he allowed to grow in wild profusion. He did not hold himself responsible in any way for that hair. His head looked like an old hair mattress that had been turned wrong side out by a cyclone and deserted by its friends. He became the cynosure of all eyes. The speech lost its interest and came to a close.

"Now, Peter," said Mr. Earnest, "what's the matter with you?"

"Sinator, I'm kilt. I'm a cold carpse. Me wife is a widdy. They do have me grafted, Jim. There's only half a moile beehune me and paradoise. I want you to see the Pris-ident, or Jiff Davis, or Gineral MickLillan, or some of them byes and save me loife. If ye can't do it, Jim, I'm a gorn oop, and me wife is a weepin' widdy bound for the poor-house beyant. Hilp me out, Sinator. Pass a bill making it a filony on the hoigh saze to graft an Irish orphan into this ginerral massacree. Do that Jim, and I'll pray fer ye all me loife, and the Lord knows you made it, too, and I'll do all yer blacksmithin' at half proice."

Mr. Earnest thought all those things were impracticable.

"Peter," said he, "you seem to be elected by an overwhelming majority, and I'm afraid your resignation would not be accepted. Unless you fail to pass the medical examination you will have to go, I guess."

Then Mr. Duffy thought of something.

"Sinator, to tell the trooth, I can't hare very well meself. Whin I was an apprentice a red moole knocked the dayloights out or me and impaired me listener."

Mr. Earnest had never noticed this, but he really didn't want to see Duffy go, and in the kindness of his heart he encouraged the idea a little. He even went over to see Dr. Hoyt at Camp Randall, and while they made some scientific experiments with lemons and sugar and spirits, he drew the conversation toward Mr. Duffy.

The next day Mr. Earnest told Peter to come down to the Park Hotel and visit him at his room. At the appointed hour Senator Earnest produced a list of questions and told him he would have to answer these satisfactorily. Patiently they set to work like a class of students who have secretly secured a list of queries prior to the day of examination. Every day after the legislative session had closed Mr. Earnest would repair to his room in company with Mr. Duffy, and they would go through the rehearsal. Finally the time for Duffy's examination came, and Senator Earnest had to go to Camp Randall to assist. A question would be propounded to Peter, and he would turn with great gravity and earnestness to Mr. Earnest by him, and ask:

"What do you say, Jim?" Then Jim would bawl the question into Duffy's off year. The examination went on first rate, only that Earnest nearly died trying to keep a straight face. Finally came the last test, which generally caught the impo-ter. Dr. Hoyt turned with great disgust to the other examining surgeons and said:

"Gentlemen, we don't want this bunk on a log. He can't hear anything. I think we had better leave the blankety-blank wooden-head at home, where his family can attend to him and see that he don't miss the resurrection.

This was said in a low tone of voice to catch the unwary Irishman, but slowly he turned to Senator Earnest and gravely inquired:

"What do he say, Jim?"

Then Earnest, red in the face with suppressed emotion, bellowed into Duffy's best ear:

"The—doctor—says—you—can't—hear—anything. He—thinks—you—had—better—stay—here—where—your—family—can—call—your—attention—to—the—resurrection."—*Bill Nye, in Mercury.*

Cheap Enough.

"Do you take this woman whose hand you are a-squeezin' to be your lawful wife, in flush times an' skimp?"

"I reckon that's about the size of it, squire."

"Do you take this man you've j'ined fists with to be your pard through thick an' thin?"

"Well, you're about right for once, old man."

"All right, then. Kiss in court, an' I reckon you're married about as tight as the law kin j'ine you. I guess four bits 'll do, Bill, if I don't have to kiss the bride. If I do it's six bits extra."—*Chicago Ledger.*

—The white brick now made in France from the immense accumulations of waste sand at glass factories is likely to prove a valuable industry. The process of production consists in subjecting the sand to an immense hydraulic pressure and then baking in furnaces at a high temperature so as to produce blocks of various forms and dimensions, of a uniform white color and of almost pure silex. The product is unaffected by the heaviest frosts or by the sun or rain.

NEMESIS.

To What the Menacing Position of Russia in Asia is Due.

The menacing position of Russia in Central Asia toward the British possessions of that continent is due to the policy of the Western powers in preventing the natural expansion of Russia towards the Southwest. To properly develop the commerce and industry of Russia it ought to be put in possession of Constantinople. That potentially great metropolis of the Eastern world is as essential to the trade of Russia as are all our sea-board cities, including New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, New Orleans, and San Francisco united, to the proper development of the business of our own country. Russia has been driven back upon herself and one-sixth of the human race exist in poverty because the Sultan and not the Czar holds Constantinople and the keys to the Dardanelles. The only outlet for the expanding energies of the Russian Empire is to acquire territory to the south and east, hence the conquest of Central Asia and the appearance of the menacing Muscovite armies on the borders of Afghanistan. Great Britain was one of the most important powers that prevented Russia from developing her commerce in the Mediterranean, and her reward may in time be the loss of her possessions in Southern Asia.—*Demorest's Monthly.*

—Teacher—Now, what do you understand by brain work? Boy—When a man works with his head. Teacher—Correct. And what is manual labor? Boy—When a man works with his hands. Teacher—That's right. To which of these classes do I belong when I teach you? What do I use most in teaching you? Boy—A strap.—*Toledo Blade.*

CITY
MEAT MARKET!
No. 15, Sixth Street South.
K. S. PAINE, Proprietor.

You can buy meat at the following reduced prices.
Steaks, - 8, 10 and 12½ Cents
Roasts, - - 8 and 10 Cents
Stewing and Boiling Pieces at 5 and 6 Cents.
Goods Delivered in any part of the City at all hours.

REMOVED.
TO
Odd Fellows' Block
HAGBERG & HONNETT,
We have a large and complete stock of
Staple and Fancy Groceries, Flour and Feed, Provisions, etc.
We Will Not Be UNDERSOLD
By any one in the city.
HAGBERG & HONNETT,
Odd Fellows' Block.

Photographs and Frames
Just Received.
The largest and finest lot of
Picture Frames,
Ever seen in Brainerd, at
McColl's Gallery,
On Seventh Street, and is selling at prices to suit everybody. House Cleaning will soon be done, and you have a few pictures lying around without frames, Bring them to McColl and have a frame for them.
Cheaper than Ever Before.
Remember We Have a Large Stock to Choose From.
J. A. McCOLL, 7th Street.

J. McCALLUM,
Merchant Tailor
Front Street bet. 7th and 8th,
Would Announce to his friends and customers that he is now locate in his new quarters and is ready to receive orders. His ELEGANT STOCK of goods is complete and he Guarantees Satisfaction in every Respect.
Cleaning and Repairing a Specialty.
Give me a call and be convinced that I can suit you better than any other Tailor in the City.

CENERAL LAND OFFICE.
C. B. SLEEPER,
Attorney at Law
And Real Estate Agent.
MONTHLY PAYMENTS FOR CHEAP RESIDENCE LOTS IN SLEEPER'S ADDITION.
GOOD BUSINESS LOTS ON FRONT STREET.
OFFICE IN
SLEEPER BLOCK, - - - - BRAINERD

HARNESS SHOP
CORNER LAUREL AND SIXTH STREETS.
Keep on hand an assortment of everything in the line.
Harness, Nets Whips, Curbs
BRUSHES, BRIDLES, SADDLES, COLLARS.
D. W. WHITFORD.
Fine Outfits Made a Specialty

McNaughton & DeGregg,
Have purchased the
BLACKSMITH SHOP
Formerly owned by E. W. Lynch
On Kingwood Street between Fourth and Fifth.
Horse Shoeing & Veterinary Work
A Specialty.
Special attention given to repairing and job work and satisfaction guaranteed in evey particular.

N. McFADDEN. C. D. JOHNSON
McFADDEN & JOHNSON,
PROPRIETORS OF
THE OLDEST DRUG STORE
IN BRAINERD.
Front Street, between 5th and 6th.
We make a Specialty of PURE DRUGS, TRUSSES, MACHINE OILS, FINE PERFUMERY, COLGATE SOAPS, TOILET ARTICLES.
Physicians' Prescriptions Carefully Compounded

Kentucky Liquor Co.,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.
Champagne Cider,
Ginger Ale, Porter, Ale and Beer.
Families supplied for table and medicinal use. Goods Delivered.

CITY HOTEL.
And Restaurant.
S. WALKER, Proprietor.
E. A. SUMMERS, Manager.
Everything New and Clean.
Having thoroughly overhauled and fitted up the building next door to Dettelbach's Clothing Store on Front Street, I am now prepared to take boarders by the DAY or WEEK, with or without rooms.
Meals at All Hours.
And Satisfaction Guaranteed.
FRONT STREET, BETWEEN FIFTH AND SIXTH STREETS.

Wisconsin Central Line!
The New Route to Central and Eastern Wisconsin.
The Central is the only line running solid through without change between
Minneapolis, St. Paul, New Richmond Chippewa Falls, Eau Claire, Stevens Point, Waupaca, Neenah, Menasha, Fond du Lac, and Oshkosh.
SUPERB SLEEPERS,
ELEGANT PARLOR CARS,
—AND—
Magnificent Day Coaches
On all through trains.
The only Line Running a Through Train by Daylight from
ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS
—TO—
Oshkosh and Fond du Lac
3 to 5 Hours Saved by Taking the Central Line.
ALL TRAINS ARRIVE AND DEPART FROM UNION DEPOTS, ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS.
For Rates, Time Cards, Berths in Sleepers, and other information, apply to either of the CITY OFFICES.
No. 5 Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, Minn. | No. 173, East Third St., Merchant's Hotel Block St. Paul, Minn.
JAMES BARKER, General Passenger Agent, Milwaukee, Wis.
F. A. FINNEY, General Manager, Milwaukee, Wis.
F. H. ANSON, Northwestern Pass'g'r Agent, Minneapolis, Minn

NORTHERN PACIFIC
RAILROAD
THE DIRECT LINE BETWEEN
SAINT PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, Or DULUTH,
And all Points in
Minnesota Dakota Montana, Idaho, Washington Territory
OREGON,
British Columbia, Puget Sound
And Alaska.
Express trains Daily, to which are attached
PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPER
AND
ELEGANT DINING CARS.
NO CHANGE OF CARS
BETWEEN
ST. PAUL AND PORTLAND
On any class of Ticket.
Emigrant Sleepers Free!
The only all Rail Line to the
YELLOWSTONE PARK.
For Full information as to Time, Rates, Etc. Address,
CHAS. S. FEE,
General Passenger Agent, St. Paul Minn.

Dr. Fraziers Root Bitters.
Frazier's Root Bitters act strongly upon the Liver and Kidneys, keeps the bowels open and regular, make the weak strong, heal the lungs, build up the nerves, and cleanse the blood and system of every impurity. Sold by F. M. Cable & Co. Price $1.
FRAZIER MEDICINE CO.
Cleveland, Ohio.

PILES! PILES! PILES!
A SURE CURE FOUND AT LAST.
NO ONE NEED SUFFER.
A Sure cure for blind, bleeding, itching, and ulcerated piles has been discovered by Dr. Williams (an Indian remedy) called Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of 25 or 30 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions, instruments and electuaies do more harm than good. Williams Indian pile ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, particularly night after getting warm in bed) acts as a poultice, gives instant relief, and is prepared only for piles, itching of the private parts, and for nothing else.
Read what the Hon. J. M. Coffinberry of Cleveland says about Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment: "I have used scores of Pile cures, and it affords me pleasure to say that I have never found anything which gave such immediate and permanent relief as Dr. William's Indian Ointment. For Sale by F. M. Cable & Co. Price 50 cents and $1. FRAZIAR MEDICINE CO., Proprietors, of Cleveland.

Do You Know
THAT
LORILLARD'S CLIMAX
PLUG TOBACCO,
with Red Tin Tag; ROSE LEAF Fine cut chewing NAVY CLIPPINGS, and Black Brown and Yellow Snuffs are the best and cheapest, quality considered. Aug 1-y1

Stop that Cough
By using Dr. Frazier's Throat and Lung-Balsam the only sure cure for coughs, colds, horseness, and sore throat, and all diseases of the throat and lungs. Do not neglect a cough. It may prove fatal. Scores and hundreds of grateful people owe their lives to Dr. Frazier's Throat and Lung Balsam, and no family will ever be without it after once using it, and discovering its marvelous power. It is put up in large family bottles and sold for the small price of 75 cents a bottle.
FRAZIER MEDICINE CO., Prop'r, Cleveland, Ohio.
For Sale by F. M. Cable & Co.

Mrs. Dr. Walton's Periodical Tea.
Mother Walton has prescribed this valuable medicine for a great many years in her private practice. It has proved an unfailing specific in the treatment of the many disorders to which the female constitution is subject. It is a sure cure for the monthly troubles that so many women suffer. Mailed on receipt of price, 50c., by
FRAZIER MEDICAL CO.,
Cleveland Ohio.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING
A book of 100 pages. The best book for an advertiser to consult, be he experienced or otherwise. It contains lists of newspapers and estimates of the cost of advertising. The advertiser who wants to spend one dollar, finds in it the information he requires, while for him who will invest one hundred thousand dollars in advertising, a scheme is indicated which will meet his every requirement, *or can be made to do so by slight changes easily arrived at by correspondence.* 149 editions have been issued. Sent, post-paid, to any address for 10 cents. Write to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING BUREAU, (10 Spruce St. Printing House Sq.), New York.

Skin Diseases Cured.
By Dr. Frazier's Magic Ointment. Cures as if by magic: Pimples, Black Heads or Grubs, boiches, eruptions on the face, leaving the skin clear and beautiful. Also cures itch, salt rheum, sore nipples, sore lips, and old, obstinate ulcers. Sold by F. M. Cable & Co., or mailed on receipt of price 50 cents.
FRAZIER MEDICINE CO.,
Cleveland, Ohio

Keene & Nevers
REAL ESTATE AND Insurance Agents.
Lumbermen's Time Checks
—AND—
City and County Orders Bought.
Sixth Street, next door north of Post Office.
BRAINERD . MINN.

E. Parker,
DEALER IN
CONFECTIONERY,
and Fancy Groceries
Tobaccos and Cigars.
Everything Fresh. No old stock.
NO. 6, FRONT STREET . . EAST

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Arrival and Departure of Northern Pacific Trains.

No. 1 arrives from the south at 9:45. Departs going west at 10:05 p. m., daily.

No. 3 arrives from the south at 1:45. Departs going west at 2 10 p. m.

No. 5 arrives from the south at 1:45 p. m. Departs going west at 2:10 p. m., daily except Sunday.

No. 2 arrives from the west at 6:55 a. m. Departs going south at 7:10 a. m., Daily.

No. 4 arrives from the west at 2:10 a. m. Departs going south at 2:30 a. m., daily.

No. 6 arrives from the west at 12:45 p. m. Departs going south at 1:10. Daily except Sunday.

No. 7 arrives from Duluth at 9:15 p. m., daily, except Sunday.

No. 8 depart for Duluth at 7:30 a. m., daily except Sunday.

Wisconsin Central Line.

The new route to Eastern and Central-Wisconsin. Superb Parlor Cars and Palace Sleepers on all through trains. All trains arrive and depart from Union Depots St. Paul and Minneapolis.

MILWAUKEE EXPRESS DEPARTING,

For New Richmond, Chippewa Falls, Eau Claire, Stevens' Point, Wampaca, Neemah, Menasha, Oshkosh and Fond du Lac, from Minneapolis, 9:30 a. m.; from St. Paul, 10:00 a. m.

ARRIVING,

From Fond du Lac, Oshkosh, Neemah, Menasha, Wampaca, Stevens' Point, Chippewa Falls, Eau Claire and New Richmond, at St. Paul, 6:20 p. m.; at Minneapolis, 6:55 p. m.; Daily except Sunday.

Through Sleepers from Chicago to Ashland and Milwaukee to Stevens Point.

Superb parlor cars between St. Paul and Abbots Ford.

For rates, Time Cards, berths in Sleepers and tickets to all points apply at

CITY OFFICES:

No. 5, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis.	No. 173 E. Third street, Merchants' Hotel block, St. Paul.

Time cards, rates, maps, and through tickets may be had by applying at either of the above offices.

F. H. ANSON,
Northwestern Passenger Agent.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., June 20th, 1885.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his claim, and that said final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before A. W. Frater, Clerk of District Oourt, at Brainerd, Minn., on Saturday, August 8th, 1885, viz: Jotham S. Lovejoy, of Crow Wing county, Minn., for the lots 1, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, section 34, township 43, range 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Edward Davis, Henry Hatch, James Ludgate, all of Fort Ripley, Minn. Hugh Riddle, of Brainerd, Minn.

D. H. FREEMAN, Register.

Assignee's Notice.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss
County of Crow Wing. }

District Court, 11th Judicial District.

In the matter of the assignment of Elmer E. Milliken:

Notice is hereby given that on Wednesday the 29th day of July, 1885, at two (2) o'clock p. m., at the chambers of the judge of said court, at Duluth, in the county of Saint Louis in said state I shall apply to the Honorable O. P. Stearns, one of the judges of said court for an order that a dividend be declared and remitted to the creditors of said Elmer E. Milliken.

At the same time and place I shall apply to said judge to be fully discharged from all further duties, liabilities and responsibilities connected with the trust and duties devolving upon me as assignee of said Elmer E. Milliken.

GUSTAVUS S. FERNALD,
Assignee of Elmer E. Milliken.

Dated July 9th, 1885. 31-3.
Brainerd, Minn.

SUMMONS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss Municipal Court,
County of Crow Wing } City of Brainerd.

The State of Minnesota to E. W. Cline, Defendant:

You are hereby summoned to be and appear before the municipal court of the city of Brainerd, in said county, on the 4th day of August, 1885, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, at the municipal court room in said city, to answer to E. W. Sleeper in a civil action. Should you fail to appear at the time and place aforesaid, judgment will be rendered against you upon the evidence adduced by said plaintiff, for such sum as they shall show themselves entitled to.

Witness the Honorable John B. Douglas, Municipal Judge at Brainerd aforesaid, this 7th day of July, 1885.

JOHN B. DOUGLAS,
31-3. Municipal Judge.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., July 9th, 1885.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before A. W. Frater, clerk of the district court at Brainerd, Minn., on Saturday, August 22nd, 1885, viz: Clara B. Quick, widow of Alfred F. Quick, deceased, of Crow Wing County, Minn., for the SW¼ NE¼, SE¼ NW¼, NE¼ SW¼, and NW¼ SE¼ Sec 14, township 43, range 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ole Erickson, of Brainerd, Minn., and Wm. Cule, George Butsford and John M. Martin, all of Crow Wing, Minn.

D. H. FREEMAN, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., July 9, 1885.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before A. W. Frater, Clerk of the District Court at Brainerd, Minn., on Saturday, August 22d, 1885, viz: Samuel M. Putnam, of Crow Wing county, Minn., for the lots 13 and 14 section 2, and SE¼ NE¼ and NE¼ SE¼ sec. 3, township 43, range 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Ole Erickson, of Brainerd, Minn., and Wm. Cole, George Botsford, and John M. Martin, all of Crow Wing, Minn.

D. H. FREEMAN, Register.

Professional Cards.

DR. H. RIBBEL,
DENTIST
Rooms 3 and 4 over Post-Office
BRAINERD..........MINN.

G S. FERNALD,
(Successor to Frater & Fernald.)
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Rooms 1 and 2 - - Over Post Office

W. A. FLEMING,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office Room 8.
SLEEPER BLOCK, - - - BRAINERD

C. O. PAQUIN, M. D.
Office at Corner of 7th and Front Streets. Residence corner of 7th and Juniper Streets. Opposite Episcopal Church.
BRAINERD - MINNESOTA.
Office hours 8 to 11 a. m. and 2 to 5 p. m. Telephone connection between office and residence.

M. McFADDEN,
Register of Deeds and Insurance Agent
Represents none but first-class companies.
OFFICE—WITH REGISTER OF DEEDS AT COURT HOUSE,
BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

R. K. WHITELY,
CITY ENGINEER.
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,
Office, Room 8, Sleeper Block,
BRAINERD..........MINN.

Money to Loan on
WATCHES, DIAMONDS
AND
JEWELRY
HORSES, CARRIAGES, AND OTHER PROPERTY AT THE
Brainerd Loan Agency,
Room 6, Sleeper Block,

MILL WOOD.
I have taken the agency for the sale of Mil Wood from
J. J. Howe & Co.'s Mill.
Parties desiring this kind of fuel will call on me at
J. L. Smith's Jewelry Store.
H. M. BARRON.

What Brainerd Needs
An Experienced
NURSE
MRS. M. P. MURPHY
Would announce to the citizens of Brainerd that she is prepared to take care of the sick, and parties desiring her services can find her at
120, South Sixth Street.
The best of refferences and recommendations given. Charges reasonable.

Local News

Soda water at Smiths.

Blatz's export beer at Kentucky Liquor Company.

For ice cream go to Mrs. C. Millspaugh, Davis building, Front street.

Don't forget to call at Leopold Bros., as they can show you boy sailor suits at $2.50.

For a nice dish of ice cream call on Mrs. C. Millspaugh, Front street between 7th and 8th.

Buy your confectionery and cigars at Smiths. Fine oranges, fine nuts, etc., always in stock.

Ladies, if you desire fine millinery at astonishingly low prices, give Mrs. H. Theviot a call. The latest styles always on hand.

Yes, families should buy liquors, wines porter ale, champagnes, clarets, etc., at the Kentucky Liquor Company's store, 6th street next to post office

Warranted fine Havana filled cigars, seven for 25 cents, and ten for 35 cents, at the Kentucky Liquor Co., 6th street, next door to the post-office, Try them once.

Stribley & Co's fine walking shoes and slippers, warranted, for sale only at Day & Meaghers.

Everybody knows that Montana beef is the finest in the world. Try it and see. K. S. PAINE.

Why is there such a rush at K. S. Paine's? Because he will sell you meat cheaper than you can get it anywhere in the city.

The Sterling unlaundried white shirts, cheap, at Day & Meagher's.

Mrs. Millspaugh is now ready to take orders and deliver ice cream to any part of the city. This is a convenience that will be appreciated by all. Give your orders to the milk man.

Open front percale shirts for the warm weather, cheap, at Day & Meagher's.

Go to K. S. Paine's where you can get the finest meats in the land from 5 to 12½ cents per pound.

Cigars are a luxury, and those who indulge are bound to have the best the market affords. The public is aware of the fact that E. E. M. Smith, at his store on Front street, keeps nothing but first-class goods, imported and domestic, and if you patronize him once, you will patronize him always. Try it.

K. S. Paine does not buy all the old oxen and cows he can find and call it "fine beef." Nothing but the finest Montana beef at his market on 6th street.

Toilet soaps at Day & Meagher's.

I have the finest line of meats in the city. Buy and see.

K. S. PAINE.

Gent's Lace undershirts, just the thing when its 90 degrees in the shade, can be found at Day & Meaghers.

You can get Montana beef at K. S. Paine's the finest in the world.

I handle nothing but plain hams, all warranted.

K. S. PAINE.

Speaking of elegant stocks and fine goods at low prices, Mrs. H. Theviot takes the lead. Her fine assortment of dress goods and millinery is the talk of the town, and she is disposing of them at prices that cannot be duplicated by other houses in the city.

If you want something besides old cows and worn out oxen, go to K. S. Paine's and get some of that Montana beef.

Do You Want Cash.

J. H. Hallett wants all the people to pick blueberries and he will pay cash for the same at his trading post near the railroad bridge. Do not take trade for berries as some of the people did last year, but go to him and get cash and trade where you like. "Cash is king" and Hallett is the king.

30-5t. J. H. HALLETT

The Leading eweler.

Watches cleaned and warranted for one dollar at J. L. Smith's. Also main springs put in and warranted for one dollar. Watch glassess 10 cents and all other work in proportion. The cheapest and best place in the city to have your watches, clocks and jewelry repaired, is at

J. L. SMITH'S,
Front street.

The Circus for the Boy.

A large crowd gathered on Sixth street, anxiously waiting, watching, and now and then you would notice a gentleman or lady becoming nervous and impatient, but their patience were satisfied at last, as Leopold Bros. had opened up a case of boys clothing, which contained boys sailor suits, ages from five to ten years at $2.50 a suit and children's waists, which they sell at fifty cents. The crowd turned back and were well pleased. The boys claimed it a picnic, a circus—at Leopold Bros.

Ice Cream.

Mrs. C. Millspaugh has opened ice cream parlors at the Davis building on Front, between 7th and 8th streets.

For Sale.

Safe for sale CHEAP. Enquire of

W. H. WILSON,
Man'r N. P. Ref. Car Co.

30 cases shoes and slippers direct from the factories and at lower prices than ever, have just been received at Day & Meagher's.

Excellent Fresh butter at L. J. Cale's for 17 cents per pound.

Don't pay 25 and 30 cents per pound for butter when you can get a first class article at Cale's for 17 cents per pound.

L. J. Cale informs us that he shipped the first blueberries of the season on Wednesday.

L. J. Cale wants the public to understand that he pays cash for blueberries.

King of the Hub $300 calf shoe warranted for sale only at Day Meagher's.

Horses for Sale.

Four horses, also buggies, two setts of harness, sleighs, etc. Enquire of

A. L. HOFFMAN,
Room 6, Sleeper Black,

Smith, Staughton & Payne's calf opera boots, warranted for sale only at Day & Meagher's.

See Hopper & Co's $3 cabinets.

McColl is back again and is ready for business at his photograph gallery

J. L. Smith sold the Gull River people some of his fine jewelry at auction on Wednesday.

The railroad company have enclosed their block of land in front of the Villard hotel with a neat fence.

The Little Falls Hook and Ladder Company have filed articles of incorporation with $420 capital stock.

The second regular meeting of the board of county commissioners will be held on Monday the 27th inst.

The Northern Pacific road is preparing a new time card which will lessen the time between a number of stations on its line.

Go and see Pecks Bad Boy next Thursday evening at the opera house. The best show on the road. Admission 35, 50 and 75 cents.

The county has concluded to have a watchman at the bridge accross the Mississippi river and C. Cross has again been appointed to that position.

Half rates on photographs at Hopper & Co's.

Rev. E. J. Brownson, of the Baptist Church will preach Sunday morning on "Conditions of Discipleship," and in the evening on the "Sin of Jeroboam." Services commence at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m.

On Friday last Sheriff Mertz received a telegram from Minneapolis telling him to arrest Nels Snyder for stealing $144 from Wm. Tenny. Mr. Mertz got his man at Pine river dam without any trouble.

The county board of equalization, composed of the three county commissioners, the auditor and the assessors of the various towns in the county, will meet at the court-house on Monday next, the 20th.

One of the heaviest storms of the season passed over the city Wednesdy night, heavy black clouds rolled up from the south west and for three hour the sky was made lurid by blinding flashes of lightning.

A snide show called Queen's combination inflicted itself upon the public of Brainerd last Saturday. The press of the state will do a favor to their fellow townsmen by giving this traveling tent show a little free advertising.

"Pecks Bad Boy and his Pa" will be in Brainerd next week Thursday and will exhibit in the opera house in the evening. This company is spoken of in the highest terms by the press and for an evening of amusement it is said that nothing can ever take its place.

County Surveyor Relf, who is a nephew of ex Gov. B. Gratz Brown, of Missouri, has received a letter from Governor Brown stating that he will in a few days bring his family to Lake Minnetonka, while he himself will come to Brainerd and spend a couple of weeks or so fishing in the vicinity.

Edward Eamer, of the town of Oaklawn, was arrested on Tuesday at the instance of his wife on the charge of whipping their little daughter unmercifully. The case was tried by a jury, and at the finish they arrived at the conclusion that the father had only administered a little needed whipping and he was acquitted.

Dates have been secured at the roller rink in this city for the Steele & Smith Rink Combination on the 24th and 25th, being next Friday and Saturday evenings. This excellent company do double scientific, trick, carrying and acrobatic skating, skating on stilts 36 and 72 inches high, imitations of dudes, new beginners, Oscar Wide, giant family, railroad train going up and down grade, clog dancing, chair leaping, rapid and distinct changes from the most ridiculous to the most gorgeous costumes. New and effective music, composed and arranged expressly for acts.

On Monday we received a call from the gentlemanly agent of the Rumford Chemical Works of Providence R. I. This gentleman left a goodly supply of Horsford's Baking Powder, and also of Horseford's Acid Phosphate, a liquid especially recommended for mental and physical exhaustion, indigestion, headache, etc., with the instruction to use the same and recommend to the public. The baking powder is known by all housekeepers to be an excellent article, but whether the acid preparation has any virtue in it or not will require something more than a day to ascertain. It is certainly a very pleasant drink.

WANTED—Girl for general work in private family, also a young girl for upstairs work and take care of baby. Apply at 96 Fourth street north.

Provisions for Pine River.

S. & J. W. Koop received word on Wednesday that they had been awarded the contract for furnishing the United States with provisions for use at the Pine River Dam. The bill of goods was also bid upon by T. McMasters and Hagberg & Honnett. The bid of Koop Bros. was $1,200 and was the lowest of the three. The goods are to be sent out next Monday.

The Woman's Friend.

The inventor of the famous "Doty's Clothes Washer" has lately perfected a new and much better machine, and a company of high character has organized in LaCrosse, Wis., and commenced to make them by the thousands, they having the sole right. They want agents everywhere, and particulars may be learned by addressing that company, viz: DOTY WASHER COMPANY, La Crosse, Wis. 2w.

Not Allowed.

The post master general has disallowed the following claims of Republican postmasters for losses claimed at their office: Warren Potter, Aitkin, burglary, and Jessie B. Sibley, Crow Wing, fire. The causes for the disallowance of the claims were that the "evidence of loss proved unsatisfactory" and that "proper care was not exercised."

A Publisher's Plum.

E. F. Barrett, publisher of the Aitkin Age has received the appointment as postmaster at that place, and Warren Potter has been "permitted" to step down and out. It is needless to say that Mr. Barrett is a democrat, and had the endorsement of Pat Kelly. At the last fall's election Mr. Potter lost a wager on the election the terms of which were that he should wheel Mr. Barrett to the boat landing and back to the depot in a wheel barrow, the procession to be headed by a brass band and a yoke of cattle, and which was carried out to the letter, and to add further to Mr. Potter's discomfiture Barrett has now captured the post-office These democrats will do most anything.

New Officers.

The stock holders of the St. Paul, Brainerd & Northwestern railroad held a meeting in this city on the evening of the 10th and elected the following board of directors: E. F. Buxton, Minneapolis; J. R. Howes, W. E. Seelye, G. S. Canfield, O. H. Havill, F. B. Thompson, and E. E. Webster of Brainerd. The officers elected are: President, E. F. Buxton; vice president, W. E. Seelye; treasurer, E. E. Webster; secretary F. B. Thompson.

The Race at the Rink.

The race at the rink on Saturday evening between Olson and McAvoy was well patronized, and Olson succeeded in carrying off the laurels. Olson made his seven miles in 30 minutes, and McAvoy made four miles and eight laps in 29 minutes, during which time Olson passed him 41 times. There was considerable dissatisfaction at the outcome, as a majority of the spectators seemed to think that the result was fixed up before the parties started in, but both Mr. Olson and Mr. McAvoy stoutly denied any such action on their part, the latter gentleman claiming that the just raised by the skater had a tendency to choke him and impeded his progress.

The Census Returns.

The census returns from the various towns in the county outside the city have all been handed in to the auditor and they foot up as follows:

Crow Wing	201
Garfield	146
Deerwood	181
Mooresville	659
Unorganized towns	446
Total	1,633

The report for the city is not yet completed, but Mr. Reilly's count up to Friday morning shows 6,747 names, and what yet remains to be taken will swell the list between 7000 and 8000.

The returns for Cass county shows up 1101, while Itasca county brings up the rear with only 227 names all told.

Brainerd to be Congratulated.

Clara Louise Kellogg, the distinguished artist, will make her appearance in the Sleeper Opera House, in Brainerd, on the 25th of the present month, one week from Saturday night. It is not necessary at this date to mention the many triumphs of Miss Kellogg in this country and in the largest and most important European cities, for her name is too well known to every lover of music. She has associated with her a company of first class artists, whose fame is too well known, and who will be fully capable of sustaining their positions under the distinguished artist whom they support, That this attraction should and will receive the patronage that it justly merits is conceded by all and the opera house will undoubtedly be packed by an appreciative audience. Do not miss the chance of a life time to hear this great singer.

Beneficial Association.

The annual meeting of the Northern Pacific Beneficial Association was held at Brainerd last Friday afternoon. The treasurer's report was submitted, which showed the gross receipts for the year $37,000. The expenditures for maintenance of hospital amounted to $15,000 and the expenses for line service $11,000, that is work done outside of the hospital.

The surgeons report showed that 958 cases were treated during the year, including in and out door patients. The number discharged cured were 904, improved 11, and 15 died. The number remaining under treatment July 1st was 28. In addition to this there was considerable work done by the local surgeons along the line of the road. These reports have not as yet been prepared. They will, however, show that upwards of 3,000 members of the association received medical attention,

The following officers were re-elected: President, J. T. Odell; H. W. Knauff, secretary.

Executive Committee—J. T. Odell, M. Cushing, J. M. Hannaford.

Local Committee at Brainerd—Kimberly, Small and Fratcher. Dr. Bigger was re-appointed chief surgeon.

Jacksons Feelings are Wounded.

Billy Jackson, the fellow who umpired the game of base ball at Duluth on the fourth, and whose decisions on that occasion were so transparent as to be easily "seen through" by parties not interested, comes out in the Duluth Herald and denounces the DISPATCH for charging him with unfairness. The DISPATCH does not propose to say anything that it cannot prove, and although we did not personally witness the game, there was not a visitor from this city but who spoke of the unfairness and the one sided decisions that the umpire rendered. Even the Duluth people noticed it, and it is told us that a Herald reporter went so far as to voluntarily consent to show up Mr. Jackson in the next issue of that paper. This man Jackson is keeper of a concert hall or a variety theatre in Duluth, and was at one time on the boards in this city, and all his wind is for an advertisement. We give below the entire article from the Herald, not because there is any truth in it, but just to show how broad an assertion a man can make, and how this base ball expert talks to outsiders:

Billy Jackson was found by an Evening Herald reporter in the picture gallery of the Duluth Theatre, the scribe called in reference to an article in the Brainerd DISPATCH on the recent base ball contest. He found that Billy Jackson hurls back with indignation the charge made by the Brainerd DISPATH that he acted unfairly as umpire in the base ball match on the Fourth of July, because he had "money staked on the Duluth nine." Mr. Jackson denies the 'allegation and denounces the allegator.' He had no money staked on the game and even refused to become a stake holder. Mr. Munger and nearly all the prominent spectators said his decisions were right. He even favored as far as he could, the Brainerd folks, because they were here as visitors. He says the Brainerd captain kicked like a mule all through the game. Mr. Jackson further states that he declined at first to act as umpire and did not accept until he was pressed to do so. In one case the captain started to pitch in one inning. He pitched five balls and saw that the Duluth nine were about to hammer him all over the field; got disgusted with himself and and left the pitchers position, forcing the regular pitcher to resume his place as such. The rules of 1885 (League edition) say that "when a pitcher takes his position during an inning and pitches one ball over the home plate he shall remain there until the inning is ended, except in case of accident." "I could force you back to that position, but will not do it," said Mr. Jackson to the captain on this occasion.

Again, the Brainerd pitcher was continually striking the batsman and was reminded of the fact two or three times. Although this gives a man a base each time, Mr. Jackson only imposed that penalty once. Both pitcher and catcher seemed inclined to bulldoze the umpire when the decisions were not in their favor. Mr. Jackson played in the St. Louis (Mo.) Reds as short stop for two seasons and is practically conversant with the rules.

The reporter withdrew after exacting a promise that if a duel results, Billy Jackson shall give due notice thereof so that nice obituaries of the combatants may be prepared.

Would Be Hard To Do.

They are having considerable fun up at Brainerd over the flop of the Journal into the Democratic ranks, but Stivers still sticks. A Democrat tells the DISPATCH that the Tribune was mad because the Journal flopped first, and now we may expect some one to give the DISPATCH away. Perhaps there is a latent flopping feeling in the entire city.—Duluth Herald.

There is nothing to "give away" Mr. Herald, but just watch the grimaces that are being made by the paper that didn't get a chance to flop.

Policemen's Troubles.

The police officers in Brainerd seem to be having plenty of fun these days. Last week Chief Shontell was tried on the charge of false imprisonment of a young lady, and this week Officer Derush was arrested for the false imprisonment of John Bubar. It seems that the policeman made an arrest on Tuesday night about one o'clock, the man being drunk, and Bubar went down to the cooler to see if he could in any way induce the officer to release the man as he was a friend of his, but Derush concluded he could not let the man go even if Bubar did go verbal security for his appearance in the morning. Here is where the stories of the officer and Bubar disagree, the officer claiming that Bubar interferred with him and was abusive, and he put him into the lock up but released him shortly afterward, while Bubar claims that he did not interfere at all and only asked to be allowed to put up for his friend's appearance in the morning. The Judge will render his decision next Wednesday morning on both cases.

PERSONAL MENTION.

John Ort went to St. Paul on Thursday evening.

E. W. Kaley was called to St. Paul on Wednesday on business.

R. M. Lambert and W. P. Spaulding were in St. Paul on Tuesday.

Mrs. W. W. Campbell, of Ada, is visiting at Mrs. N. H. Ingersoll's.

L. P. White and wife were at the merchants, St. Paul on Wednesday.

Joe Cohen was in Minneapolis over Sunday visiting with her parents.

Miss Lucy Gleason and Miss Kate Wieland are visiting at Little Fall.

Mrs. Jas. Goodman and Miss Currie were visitors at Duluth on Thursday.

A. W. Frater transacted business before the land office at St. Cloud on Wednesday.

Miss Mary Gleason left yesterday for Stillwater, Minn., where she will spend a few days visiting with her father.

H. Clarke, of Brainerd, was in Perham last Thursday on business connected with the N. P.'s pine land in that vicinity.

J. A. McColl and wife returned from Canada on Monday evening at which place they have been visiting for some weeks.

Miss Fannie Howard, of Dubuque, Ia., sister of Mrs. E. P. Graves, is visiting in the city, having arrived on Wednesday night.

Misses H. C. and Eva Burson, of Quakertown, Pa., sisters of Mrs. G. W. Vanderslice, is in the city and will remain during the summer. Mr. Vanderslice met them at St. Paul.

Miss M. J. Rogers, of Kent, Ohio, was in the city over Sunday the guest of the family of J. Rhodes. Miss Rogers was on her way to Billings where she will spend the summer.

James Meagher reports a fine new boy at his house, whose weight is twelve pounds, and whose birth will date from Wednesday, July 15th. Mother and child are doing well.

Mrs. Jane Clark who has been visiting at Hasting for some time returned home on Wednesday evening. She was accompanied by Miss Annie Mahoney of Minneapolis, who will visit with friends in Brainerd for a few weeks.

Miss Annie Steege started for Waverly, Iowa, on Saturday last, where she will enjoy a month's visit with her friends and relatives. Miss Maud Baldwin and Miss Jeunie Chapman accompanied her as far as Minneapolis on her journey.

Misses Lottie and Rosa Grandelmyer, Miss J. D. Hess and Miss Mamie Sherwood departed for Detroit Friday afternoon where they will spend a few days rusticating at the lake. They will also go to White Earth, where they will be the guests of Miss Bell Beaulieu.

F. H. Elvidge, of St. Paul, accompanied by E. S. Maples, of Philadelphia have been in the city this week looking up the matter of putting in gas works. Mr. Maples represents a large institution in the east, while Mr. Elvidge is one of a number of our citizens who hold the franchise granted them by the city some time ago.

Mr. F. H. Huntley, of Cadillac, Michigan, was in the city over Sunday, the guest of Wm. M. Dresskell. These gentlemen were boys together and enjoyed themselves in talking over early reminiscences. Mr. Huntley was a representative to the conclave of the Patriarchal Circle which was in session at St. Paul last week.

Mr. Jackson, the Duluth umpire is very indignant over the fact that his actions were criticised by the DISPATCH. It is confidently expected that he will survive.

A Sudden Rise.

"Where are you goiug with the puppies, my little man," asked a gentleman of a small boy whom he met with three purps in a basket going towards the Mississippi river bridge on Thursday.

"Goin' to drown them," was the reply.

"I want a pup for my little boy to play with. What do you say to letting me take one of them?"

"I'll sell you one," spoke up the kid, with American enterprise "I sell you this yaller one for fifty cents, the black one for seventy five cents, and the black one is worth one dollar of any man's money."

"I think that my little boy would like the spotted one best, but you asked too much for it. You had intended drowning all of them, but I'll give you twenty-five cents and save you the trouble of drowning the spotted one."

"Twenty-five cents for that spotted purp!" exclaimed the boy. "I can't stand it; taxes is high; rent is high. It cost good money to get into the roller rink. Oh, no; I can't take less than $1."

"But you intend to drown—"

"Take the black one at 75 cents."

"My little boy wouldn't like the black one.

"Take the yaller one at half a dollar, He's dirt cheap."

"My little boy wouldn't like his color."

"Well, then, you better tell your little boy to play with his toes," and he continued toward the river. "No party can deadbeat his way on me these hard times."

Cabinets $3 per dozen at Hopper & Co's

Little Falls News.

From the Sun.

The residence of J. R. McGregor, of Gravelville, was burned to the ground yesterday. House and contents nearly a total loss. No insurance.

Get your shotguns ready. The clothe-line thief is abroad in the land. He made a raid on N. Richardson's premises Tuesday night.

Geo Larlee was before the justice court, Monday on charge of bastardy prefered by a Miss Doughgerty. He waived examination and was bound over to the grand jury, in the sum of $100.

Last Saturday a Mrs. Smalley, living on the west side of the river attempted to commit suicide by taking poison. She is the woman who deserted her children last year and ran away, but subsequently came back and took her children again. Dr. Fortier and Sheriff Raiscot went out, and she was saved from a premature death.

Monday evening while under the influence of whiskey Sheriff Davis went to his mother's house and at once began a tirade upon her for allowing Will Davis to stay at her house. She siezed a club and belabored him, but he stood and held the rest at bay with his revolver until he got through. The difficulty began some time Saturday night.

N. P. Clark, of St. Cloud was appointed by the governor as a Minnesota delegate to the national Cattle and Horse Growers' convention at St. Louis, which will convene in November.

A cargo of tea direct from Japan is to come in bond over the Northern Pacific via St. Cloud en route for New York, the first shipment of the kind ever been made over this road, the Union Pacific having heretofore absorbed the tea business.

New stock of jean pants at Day & Meagher's.

A fast freight line will be put on the Northern Pacific from St. Paul to Portland, commencing one week from next Sunday. Westinghouse air brakes will be operated on the cars, and the time will be 160 hours, 38 hours quicker than at present. The distance is 1,912 miles and this run by a freight in six days and 16 hours is especially good time.

Forepaw & Tarbox's custom calf shoes, warranted, for sale only at Day & Meagher's.

The democrats are not altogether satisfied with the appointment of Dr. Guernon to the collectorship of customs of Minnesota and especially is the sentiment divided in this city, notwithstanding the denial of the Globe correspondent today. The doctor's most intimate friends are of course pleased, while others are shocked that a more representative man was not appointed. If the democrats wanted to recognize Little Falls it seems to us that the appointment of Hon. Jonathan Simmons would have been more satisfactory, as Mr. S. is and always has been a man of political influence in Morrison county while the man who received the plum has never distinguished himself politically either at home or abroad. The democrats in Brainerd who expected or hoped for something, and one or two having longing eyes on the first class post-office here, rejoice and trust that the doctor succeeds Bookwalter, as they think the supposed strenth of Mr. Sabin in the senate is over-estimated.

Florida Water and Bay Rum at Day & Meagher's.

Blue Flannel Shirts, cheap, at Day & Meagher's.

The Honest Cambler.

San Francisco Chronicle.

I suppose the story is as old as the hills but it is just as funny to-day as it was years ago when it happened on the Mississippi boat, the day of gambling at its height. An old poker sharp had stuffed four aces gracefully into his boot for an emergency. Another expert twigged the movement and equally gracefully removed them for his own use. The moment arrived and the poker sharp dived down into the leather recesses. The cards were gone.

"Hold on!" said he, raising his hands to stop the game. "There's been cheating here!"

The board of equalization met on Thursday and Friday, but a DISPATCH scribe was not allowed a peep at the proceedings, for what reason is not known, only that the board concluded not to have the list of names of the parties whose taxes were raised published. The matter is now in the hands of the county board of equalization.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans Royal Baking Powder Co. 105 Wall street, N. Y.

For Sale by S. & J. W. Koop.

Brainerd
MEAT MARKET
S. WALKER Prop.
Fresh and Salt Meat of all kinds.
NO. 8, . EAST FRONT STREET

SMELLING AN EARTHQUAKE.

Abnormal Development of a Sea Captain's Olfactories.

"We was anchored in the harbor of Manilla," said a bronzed and weather-beaten sailor, as he stretched his legs under the table and looked meditatively at a glass of beer which had just been placed before him. "It were in the ship Albert, as I shipped into fur the voyage and our old man's name was Cole. The old man was the best I ever see at scentin' a blow. Why, bless ye, that nose of his were better than any barometer that ever was made. Many a time I've seen him a-walking up and down the poop with the sky as blue and wind as fair as anything. Suddenly he'd stop, cock up his nose and give a sort of snuff like Then he'd snuff all 'round the compass and sing out for to shorten sail and get ready for a blow. And the blow came, too. The old man used to say he sometimes lied, but he never made a mistake.

"Well, as I was a saying, we was anchored in the harbor of Manilla. It was the most beautifullest day you ever see. Not enough wind to ripple the water, and not a cloud in the sky. The old man was ashore. Bimeby he came aboard. As he stepped over the side he stopped and gave a great snuff. Then he snuffed harder and harder all 'round the compass. Then he looked scared like and rushed below to look at his barometer. He brought the barometer up on deck and placed it where he could keep his eye on it, and began to get the ship ready for a typhoon, for that was what he thought were a-comin'. The barometer didn't go down a bit, but that didn't fool the old man. He sent down the sky sail and royal yards, bent on purventer backstays, put double gaskets on all the sails 'cepting the fore and main tawps'ls, and did every thing he could think of to get the ship in condition for a typhoon. We overhauled the sheets, halyards, buntlins, clewlins, and braces of the fore and main tawps'ls, and fixed the gaskets so as we could get um off in about two shakes of a lamb's tail, fur you see we wanted to be able to get sail on to her quick to keep her off shore if so be as she would drag her anchors. We put out both anchors and all the chain we had, and it was a powerful lot I can tell you.

"Well, that night there want any sign of a blow—just as calm and pleasant as it had been, and there was the old man a-walkin' up and down the deck purty much all night a-lookin' at that barometer, which never moved an inch. The next morning the barometer did go down a little, and the old man looked actu'lay pleased, fur you see he'd rather be in the biggest blow that ever was than be caught at a mistake in smellin' bad weather. Well, about noon that day, while we were at dinner, there come a dull rumblin' sound, and the ship began to tremble all over like as if she had struck a rock. Then she began to go up, up, and we rushed out of the foc'tle to see a great tidal wave sweeping into the harbor and on shore the dust and bricks and trees was a-flyin' round in great shape. We was all pretty well scared, but fortunately we had out so much chain that we rode the wave in safety. In the midst of the confusion I saw the old man clinging for dear life to the fiferail and heard him shout: 'A earthquake, by thunder: I thought 'twas a typhoon.'"—*N. Y. Tribune.*

ESQUIMAU DOGS.

How and With What Food the Dogs in the Arctic Regions Are Fed.

The duty of feeding the dogs is often intrusted to the boys, and it is no easy work. The most common food for the dogs is walrus-skin, about an inch to an inch and a half thick, cut in strips each about as wide as it is thick, and from a foot to eighteen inches long. The dog swallows one of these strips as he would a snake, and it is so tough that when he has swallowed about twelve pieces it is no great wonder that he does not want anything more for two days. Sometimes they cut the food up into little pieces inside the *igloo*, where the dogs can not trouble them, and then throw it out on the snow; but this is not altogether a good way; for then the little dogs get it all while the big dogs are fighting, for these big burly fellows are sure to have an unnecessary row over each feeding. If pieces too large to swallow at a gulp are thrown out the large dogs get the food; and so, between the big dogs and the little dogs, the Esquimau boys have a hard time making an equal distribution among the animals.

One winter night, I remember, while on our sledge journey, returning to North Hudson's Bay, Toolooah was feeding his dogs with no one to help him. He was on his knees near the *igloo* door, and throwing the bits to the various dogs, the heads of which were crowded in the entrance. One big dog, after it had received its share, having driven all the other dogs away, seemed determined not to leave. Toolooah grew angry, seized his stick and rushed out after it to settle matters. But he came rushing back even faster than he went out, seized his gun hurriedly, and as hastily was gone again. Before we could surmise what it meant a shot was heard, and in a few seconds more Toolooah came crawling in, dragging a big wolf after him, its white fangs showing in its black mouth in a way that made us shudder. This was the big dog Toolooah had been feeding, but it did not understand the customs of the Esquimau dogs well enough to know that it must stop eating when only half satisfied; and this ignorance cost it its life.—*Lieutenant Frederick Schwatka, in St. Nicholas.*

Notice of Judgment Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } District Court,
Crow Wing County. } 11th judicial district

F. A. B. KING, Plaintiff,
vs.
Louise M. Witt, Warren H. Leland, Guilford G. Hartley, Benjamin F. Hartley, James Dewar, David M. Clough and Gilbert Clough, Defendants.

WHEREAS, Judgment was on the 16th day of July, A. D., 1885, duly rendered in the above entitled action in favor of the plaintiff and against the defendants above named, which judgment was on that day duly docketed; and there is still due and unpaid on said judgment the sum of thirteen hundred, sixty nine and 30-100 dollars ($1369.30) and

WHEREAS, Said judgment adjudges and decrees said sum to be a specific lien upon the hotel building and appurtances situate upon the following described real estate, to-wit: Lots number seven (7), eight (8), nine (9), ten (10), eleven (11) and twelve (12), of block number forty six (46) in the town of Brainerd, according to the plat of said town of record in the Registry of Deeds of Crow Wing county, Minnesota, and upon all the right, title, estate and interest, which defendants, Louise M. Witt and Warren H. Leland, or either of them, had on the 15th day of September, 1883, or which they or defendants Guilford G. Hartley, Benjamin F. Hartley and James Dewar, or either of them have since acquired in and to said real estate, and

WHEREAS Said judgment further adjudges and decrees among other things that said hotel building and appurtenances and the right, title, estate and interest which defendants Lorise M. Witt and Warren H. Leland, or either of them, had on September 15th, 1883, or which they or defendants, Guildford G. Hartley, Benjamin F. Hartley and James Dewar, or either of them have since acquired in or to said real estate, be sold according to law in such case provided, and that out of the moneys arising from such sale plaintiff be paid the sum due him as aforesaid, with interest and the costs and disbursements of such sale.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a certified copy of said judgment to me duly delivered, and the power and the power and authority therein given, I have duly levied upon and will sell to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the court house in the City of Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minneseta, on the 29th day of August, 1885, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the hotel building and appurtenances, situated upon said described real estate and all the right, title and interest which defendants Louise M. Witt, and Warren H. Leland, or either of them had on the 15th day of September, 1883, or which they or defendants Guildford G. Hartley, Benjamin F. Hartley and James Dewar or either of them, have since acquired in and to said described real estate to pay and satisfy said judgment and the cost and expenses of such sale.

PETER MERTZ,
Sheriff of Crow Wing County.

LEON E. LUM,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
Dated July 16th. 1885. 33-6.

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S. & J. W. KOOP, Proprietors

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Call and get Prices and
LEAVE ORDERS FOR WOOD
Very Great Bargains.
at L. J. CALE'S,

ELUSION.

From the Home Journal.

A spirit stirs the summer grass,
And whispers to me as I pass;
I catch the gleam of flying feet,
I smell a perfume warm and sweet.

A sudden light, a nestling sound,
Fleet swiftly o'er the dewy ground,
And fade in yonder copse away,
Where lurking shadows cheat the day.

What eye hath seen that dimpled face?
Who yet hath found the secret place,
That refuge in the dim, cool shade,
Where flees and hides the laughing maid?

Ah, happy poet who may guess
The ever-changing lovliness,
The lightsome grace, the airy wiles
Wherewith coy nature masks her smiles,
And, stealing on her unaware,
Behold her when she is most fair!

JAMES B. KENYON.

AN OLD, OLD STORY.

"The course of true love ne'er did run smooth."

"Just ten years ago, on this very spot, at this self-same hour, we parted!" exclaimed Mrs. Trevellyn to herself, as she sat on a moss-covered seat, beneath the shade of an old oak. "Just ten years, yet so long, long ago! Why do men say that life is short, and time flies? For me nothing has flown but my dreams!"

As she spoke, she shaded her still youthful and lovely face from the bright sunlight, and fell into a reverie so deep as to be unconscious of approaching footsteps.

The intruder was a tall, handsome man, as yet scarce in his prime, who, catching a glimpse of the lady, stepped quickly forward, but ere he could speak, Mrs. Trevellyn became aware of the presence of some one, and glancing at the stranger, she rose as if to move away.

With a half-audible apology, the gentlemen raised his hat, and in a moment was lost in the thick shrubbery, while she sank back again upon the seat as she said. "Tis he! my God; and he does not know me! Only ten years and I—forgotten."

Yes it was only ten years since these two had parted, he a youth of 21, she a beautiful girl of 17 summers.

Clive Lee was just out of college, and before settling down to the study of his profession he was to spend two years in Europe.

Jessie Trevellyn was still a school girl. But the two had met years before, and a child's love had deepened into something tender and enduring enough for them to exchange lovers' vows.

"You will write me often," he said, as they stood together beneath the old oak. "You will write me often, and on your coming birthday you will let me tell your father how deeply I love you?"

"Yes, when I am 18, papa shall know where I have given my heart; meantime he knows you are my warm friend, and I will—I will write you a few words every day."

"Not so fast, little one, 'every day' for a fortnight, and in six weeks forgetfulness of my very existence."

A look of mingled love and reproach from her beautiful dark eyes, a moment of silence, and he spoke again; "You have your own way, usually, have you not Jessie?"

"I have rarely been crossed in my life," she replied with a smile, "and since mamma died, poor papa seems only to live for me."

"Well, cara mio, listen! When the fall comes, persuade your father to bring you abroad for six months. You can study music and the languages: we can all be together. 'To learn a language thoroughly, make love in it,' says an old scholar. Think of a winter in Italy! Yes, dear Jessie, if your wishes are commands, your father will surely bring you to me, ere long."

So they parted.

Clive Lee went over the ocean, and during the summer that followed, Jessie proved a faithful correspondent.

Early in the fall Mr. Trevellyn was taken very ill, so that for many weeks he lay between life and death. Letter after letter came from young Lee, which Jessie scarce found time to read, much less to answer.

"Cousin John," she said one morning to Mr. Trevellyn's nephew, who had been a constant attendant at her father's bedside, "Cousin John, you know I correspond with Clive Lee, but poor papa's illness has left no time for my pen. Please write Clive, explain the case of my silence, and tell him," she added, with a tell-tale blush, "that we do not forget him."

As soon as Mr. Trevellyn was able to move his physicians ordered him south. It was not until they reached Key West (their place of destination) that Jessie had leisure for a careful perusal of Clive's letters. She noticed with pain how they had grown less tender but more reproachful in tone, till, at last, they were cold and unfrequent. "I am sure he can't have received John's letter," she said to herself; "but I will write to-day and explain all. Poor Clive! Yes, I will write this very day."

For an hour her pen moved over and across the paper, filling sheet after sheet of paper with the details of the last three months. As she was sealing her letter a knock was heard, and to her cheerful "come in" a tall figure appeared in the doorway.

"Good morning, fair cousin. I have just left your father very comfortable. Have you any commands?"

"Thanks, John, just post this missive for European mail. What would papa and I do without you? You seem like his son and my own brother."

"I am content to be his son, dear Jessie, but not your brother."

"Cousin," said the girl, scarce heeding his reply, "did you write Clive, as I asked you to do?"

"Did I ever break a promise to you, Jessie?"

"I remember no promise, John, but simply a request. Poor Clive evidently knows nothing of papa's illness."

"Perhaps my letter did not reach him. Shall I write again?"

"Oh, no! this"—pointing to a packet—"explains all."

Weeks passed; no letters from young Lee came to cheer the heart of Jessie, as day after day she sat in her father's sick room. She grew pained; then hurt; finally annoyed and indignant. Meanwhile her father was growing weaker and weaker with each day and conscious of his approaching end he begged his daughter to reward the devotion of his nephew by giving him her hand.

"I used to fancy, darling," he said, "that young Lee loved you, but he is far away and too young to marry. John worships you. He has maturity and wisdom, and I should die easier to see you his wife and under his protection."

With a heart half broken at her lover's neglect and her father's approaching end, Jessie consented to his dying request. A quiet bridal in the sick room, a few weary, sad days of watching, and our heroine was an orphan.

She begged her husband to take her back to her own home, and in another week she found herself once more at their country seat, just out of New York.

The evening after their arrival a letter was placed in her hands addressed to her maiden name. She started at the sight of the old, familiar "Miss Jessie" and grew pale to faintness as she tore open the envelope and recognized the handwriting.

"What is the matter?" asked Mr. Trevellyn, as he marked her pallor.

"I am very tired and will go up stairs, I think."

"Have you a letter?" he asked.

"Only a note from a friend," she quietly replied.

In her own room, without even waiting to close the door, she read a long, loving letter from Clive, full of self-reproaches and sympathy for her—an accidental meeting of a friend had given him the first intelligence of her father's illness and their journey South. Why had not some friend written him for her? He had been so wounded by her silence. Now he begged forgiveness for words of reproach and coldness. Might he write her father and claim her as his own Jessie? Time had no wings while he waited her reply—now the impatient lover.

Mr. Trevellyn finished his paper and his cigar, then looked at his watch and left the room in search of his wife.

Through the open door of her room he saw her sitting silent and motionless, the fire of a chilly May evening shining on her golden hair. "What a picture for my home," he softly whispered, as he bent over her.

"Dear Jessie, there should be no secrets between man and wife. May I see the letter which so strangely affects you?"

"You cannot," she said as she rose from her chair, no longer the suffering girl, but the wronged and outraged woman. "You cannot, though I tell you from whose pen it came. Dearly I love the man from whom your perfidy has forever separated me. My answer you shall hear for I am your wife," she bitterly added. "And it shall be my care that it reaches Mr. Lee."

A night of tears and agony for Jessie, of mingled remorse and rage for her husband, and she stood before him in the soft morning light an open letter in her hand.

"Mr. Trevellyn, you will hear what I have written to my friend:

"'MY DEAR MR. LEE.—After a long, sad winter passed in the South, at the bedside of my father, I have returned to my old home, but—a wife. In the presence of my dying father I married his nephew, Mr. Trevellyn. This brief note must be a reply to your letter written a fortnight since. God bless you forever. JESSIE T.'"

Years rolled on. John Trevellyn sought the excitement of political life to forget the past. Jessie's beauty and grace was everywhere acknowledged; but it was the perfection of the statue which no loving heart and hand had warmed into happy life.

Within a few months after nine years of married life, John Trevellyn died, but not before he had confessed to Jessie in bitter, penitent humiliation, the deception practiced toward Clive Lee and herself, and freely, even lovingly, she had forgiven him.

But the old wound was not healed, and the remembrance of her old lover—now a diplomat at a foreign court—was ever one of mingled pleasure and pain.

On the morning of which we write Mrs. Trevellyn had seen in a daily paper the announcement that Mr. Lee, after an absence of ten years, had returned to his native land for a brief visit. With a world of memories stirring her heart to its very depth, she had almost involuntarily wandered out to the old tree.

"How strange," she said, as she walked slowly toward her home an hour later. "How strange that Clive should not know me! If he but knew the truth! But I can never tell him; the honor of the dead forbids it.

As Jessie stepped toward the little stile which divides the woody upland from the meadow beyond, she saw Clive Lee quietly sitting on its lower step, like one who waits for another. As she came slowly forward he sprang from his seat, and with outstretched arms barred her way as he said: "Jessie, I have come for you! I demand my own—that for which I have so long and patiently waited."

There was no "whispering boughs" to tell us what the lovers said. Enough for us to know that three months afterward there was a quiet, happy wedding and Clive Lee and Jessie left for their New Eden over the sea, leaving all the sorrowful past behind them at the little stile.

Horses that Weigh Almost a Ton.

New York Tribune.

Captain Corcoran, of the Denmark, of the National Line, which arrived here recently, had a lot of the solidest passengers ever brought across the Atlantic. It consisted of 209 Percheron horses, some of them weighing within a few pounds of a ton apiece. Mr. Blewett said to a Tribune reporter:

"These Percherons represent two months' hard work in England, France, Belgium and Normandy. I looked over the Clydesdale and English draught-horse stock before going to France. I went from one end of France to the other. You can cover the whole country in a few days. I finally went into the heart of the great Percheron district and bought at La Ferte Bernard of August Tachean, the largest breeder and dealer of these horses in France, all the animals I brought over. There are forty-seven stallions and sixty-two mares. The stallions all cost over $1,000 apiece, the prices ranging up to $2,800, which I paid for one "government approved" animal. The cost of the mares was from $500 to $1,200. Stallions are considered most valuable at four to five years of age, and the mares at three to four. The heaviest of the lot is a three-years-old stallion that will rub a ton pretty close. It must be a pretty good horse in France to get the government approved grade. I bought several such, and all the animals are registered. Most of the horses will be sent to our ranches in Baker county, Oregon, and a few to Fremont, Nebraska, where I live. We have the largest horse ranch on this continent, if not in the world. We branded over 8,000 horses last summer, and will brand close on to 11,000 this year.

The Duke of Orleans and Madame de Lamballe.

Madame de Lamballe was literally torn to pieces, in the most cruel and indecent manner. Her head and heart were paraded on pikes through the streets. It happened when this murder was committed, on Monday, that Lindsay and some other Englishman were at the Duke of Orlean's in the Palais Royal. As they were waiting for dinner they heard the outcries of a vast mob, and going to the window they saw the spectacle of Madame de Lamballe's head passing by on its way to the temple, where they were taking it to show it to the Queen. Struck with horror at such a sight, they retired to the further end of the room, where the Duke of Orleans was sitting. He asked what was the matter. They told him the mob was carrying a head on a pike. "Oh," said he, "is that all? Let us go to dinner." As they were at table, he made some inquiries whether the women who had been imprisoned were killed; and being informed that many of them were, "Pray," said he, "what is become of Madame de Lamballe?" M. Walkiers, who was sitting near him, made a sign of her having been killed, by passing his hand across his throat. "I understand you," said the Duke, and immediately began to converse on indifferent topics.—Temple Bar.

The New Name for It.

From the New York Sun.

The Hebrew word "sheol" has lately been brought into prominence by being substituted in the revised version of the Old Testament for the familiar "hell." It would appear that the revisers could not find an English expression for "sheol" which satisfied them, and therefore they have transcribed it just as it stands in the Hebrew text. Originally, however, "hell," like the Greek "hades," was the exact equivalent of "sheol" both being the designation of a vast hollow place or cavern under the earth where the spirits of the dead were supposed to dwell, not in torments, but still in darkness and discomfort. The place of punishment was called up the Hebrews in later days "gehenna," from the name of the valley near Jerusalem where rubbish and ordure were cast, and where fires were kept burning to purify the air. The idea of "hell" as of a place of torment is a modification of the original conception, but it has become so firmly established that the word no longer answers to the Hebrew "shoel," and has therefore properly been discarded by the revisers.

Personalties.

Some idea of the extent of Queen Victoria's private correspondence may be gathered, it is stated, from the fact that the account for telegrams despatched on her private affairs alone during her stay at Aix and Darmstadt amounted to £355.

The death is announced of Rev. H. A. Stern, D. D., at the age of sixty-four. Mr. Stern, who had been for more than forty years a missionary among the Jews, and was one of the Abyssinian captives, who, after years of protracted and cruel imprisonment, was delivered by Lord Napier, of Magdala, in the year 1868.

Marriage on the installment plan is an ingenious scheme, for the invention of which a Massachusetts town claims the honor. A Weymouth couple that didn't have enough money for the parson's fee agreed to pay installments of $1 a week for five weeks. Under this agreement the knot was tied.

A country correspondent writes of how the average farmer spends the summer Sabbath. The good man walks out after breakfast, looks over the stock and his broad acres, and then comes in and lands himself on the couch with the caution to his wife to "keep the children quiet while he sleeps."

Mr. Hamilton Cole, the well-known New York Lawyer, who bought a copy of the Gutenberg Bible in 1881 at the Brinley sale for $8,000, sold it recently for $15,000.

A man named Bowen died in Brooklyn thirty-two years ago, leaving an estate valued at $1,500,000, to be divided between three heirs by two trustees. It has been in the courts ever since, and now all of the heirs, two of the lawyers and one of the trustees are dead, the surviving trustee being more than ninety years of age. An English Chancery Court could hardly have done better.

B. P. Cheney, of Boston, who will present a statue of Daniel Webster to the state of New Hampshire, has been consulting the trustees, and the foundation work will soon be commenced. The statue will cost $8,000 and the base $4,000, all of which will be given by Mr. Cheney.

The poet Whittier once lent a volume of Plato to one of the neighboring farmers, and when the book was returned asked: "Well, friend, how did thee like Plato?" "First-rate," said the farmer; "I see he's got some of my idees."

Captain Ephraim D. Ellsworth and wife, the parents of Colonel E. E. Ellsworth, who lost his life in that famous staircase at Alexandria, at the outbreak of the war, are living at Mechanicsville, N. Y. in a comfortable little cottage, adorned with numerous mementoes sacred to the memory of their son, whose monument can be seen from one of the windows.

The Russian soldier in the field is a man of many virtues. At home in peace, indeed, he has but one vice to speak of. He will get drunk when he can, and keep drunk as long as he can. He is docile by nature, and he obeys his officer, whom, indeed, he addresses as "little father," as if he were a child. He is contented in hardship, heat takes no effect on him, and he has become well inured to cold. His weakest point in campaigning is his susceptibility to homesickness, of which malady thousands of soldiers actually died while the Russian army was lying before Constantinople waiting for the ratification of the treaty of Berlin.

The versatile Ellen Terry, the famous English actress, first married Mr. Watts, the artist. That gentleman, having obtained a divorce, was succeeded by Mr. Wardell. Not satisfied with her second choice, Miss Terry divorced him, and setting her affections upon Charles Kelly, became his wife. Incompatibility soon separated them, and now death by the removal of Mr. Kelly, has severed all entangling alliances. The London papers are saying that Mr. Irving will marry Miss Terry now that she is free again. He will prove himself a venturesome man if he does.

Gordon and Tennyson.

From the Pall Mall Gazette.

"I want you," said Gordon, now many years ago, to the Poet Laureate, "to do something for our young soldiers, Mr. Tennyson. You are one of the few men who can." The scheme which the poet's son has now fairly set on foot for a "Gordon Boys' Camp" is an excellent realization of Gordon's wishes. The camp would be of equal advantage to the boys themselves, for whom, when turned out of school at 14, managers have so much difficulty in finding occupations, and to the army, which at present comprises, as it were, two camps, the officers being highly trained, while the ranks are filled by young fellows without any previous training at all. Cardinal Manning and other speakers were confident that the Boys' Camp would not clash with the hospital at Port Said. The two things are, indeed, utterly unlike in all respects, and not least in this, that the hospital is as ingeniously inappropriate a national memorial to Gordon as the camp is a clear realization of some of his deepest wishes. Now, there is some difficulty already, we hear, as to the site of the hospital, under which circumstances would it not be well for the committee to acknowledge its mistake, to call a general meeting of the subscribers, and to hand over the money to the camp without more ado?

The Latest About Gordon.

From London Truth.

Here is a droll story about Gen. Gordon that has not found its way into print. The General entertained peculiar ideas concerning the Edenic apple by which Mother Eve introduced "Death and all our woe" into the world. The constituent elements of this fruit Gordon held to be present in the blood of every member of the human race up to the present day, and he contended that their virus could only be subdued and counteracted by frequent participation in the bread and wine of the sacrament. But so material a view did he take of this rite that he thought the more a man could ingest, in quantity, of the consecrated food the better would be his chances of expurgating from his physical organism the poisonous corpuscles of the forbidden apple. Having forseen that there would be little or no opportunities of receiving the sacrament in the Soudan, Gordon resolved to make as much as possible of the sacred elements before starting. He therefore occupied himself on the Saturday before his last Sunday in England in ascertaining the hours at which communion would be administered in the various churches within reach of the place where he then was, and, rising early on the Sunday morning, he went from church to church in turn, partaking of the sacrament in each, and thus received the elements some half dozen times in succession, beginning at 6 o'clock A. M., and ending at mid-day.

She Didn't See Far Enough.

Bridget—Oi have a shurprise in shtore for yez, Patrick.

Patrick—Have yes, an' phat is it?"

Bridget—It's a patent shtove damper, me darlint. The agint tould me it would save one-half the expense in coal. Think av that, Patrick, jist wan-half the expinse.

Patrick—Faith, an' did yez buy but wan av thim?"

Bridgit—That's all.

Patrick—Shure an' ye are not schmart, Bridget. Why didn't yez buy two av thim, and we wud save the whole expinse?—Drake's Magazine.

A SONG FROM THE SUDS.

Queen of my tub, I merrily sing,
While the white foam rises high,
And sturdily wash, and rinse, and wring,
And fasten the clothes to dry.
Then out in the free, fresh air they swing,
Under the summer sky.

I wish I could wash from our hearts and souls
The stains of the week away;
And let water and air, by their magic, make
Ourselves as pure as they;
Then on earth would be joy indeed,
A glorious washing day.

Along the path of a useful life
Will the heart's-ease ever bloom;
The busy mind has no time to think
Of sorrow, or care, or gloom;
And anxious thought may be sweept away,
As we busily wield the broom.

I am glad a task to me is given
To labor at day by day,
For it brings me health and strength, and hope,
And I cheerfully learn to say,
"Head you may think, heart you may feel,
But hand, you shall work alway."

—Louise M. Alcott.

JACK.

I.

"I don't know about sending such a hardened little chap as he is."

"That is the kind that need to go."

"But what if nobody'll take him?"

"Then I'll bring him back."

So said the superintendent of one of the earliest companies of children sent out by the fresh-air fund, and so it come that Jack joined the eager little crowd drawn from ally and slum of the great city.

"He is a tough one," said the superintendent to himself, watching Jack as he half carelessly tripped up one or two smaller boys in the rush which came when they were leaving the steamboat in order to take the cars.

"He don't look the right sort," said one or two farmers.

"If they were the right sort they wouldn't need our help," said a pleasant-faced woman who sat in a spring wagon. "Put him in here, please. Come, my boy, will you go home with me?"

Jack climbed into the wagon, but made little answer to the kindly attempts to draw him into conversation. His eyes were never raised toward her as he rode along in dogged silence, and Mrs. Lynn began to conclude that she had taken hold of a very hard case indeed.

But it was quickly seen that there were some things which Jack loved. Before night he had made friends with horses, cows, chickens, ducks, geese and cats, and lying under a tree in rapt admiration of a pert jay which chattered above him, had almost succeeded in coaxing it to light on his finger.

"Come with me and I'll show you something more," said Mrs. Lynn the next morning after breakfast. She put a pail of salt into his hand, and then walked up a little glen, then up a steep hill, when she called:

"Nan, nan, nan, nan, nan, nan—come, nan, come, nan; come, my pretties; come, come, my pretties."

A quiet little pattering was heard, and down along the path which led higher up Jack saw coming a line of soft-looking white things.

"What's their names?" he cried in great interest.

"Sheep. There are a great many more up over the top of the hill, but they don't know me very well, so they don't come. We must go further."

Higher up they went to where a sunny pasture sloped more gently down the other side, and there were hundreds of the pretty creatures nipping the short grass or lying under the trees. They looked at the strangers with shy, gentle eyes, but gathered near as Mrs. Lynn repeated her call.

Jack laughed and whooped and rolled on the ground in the excess of his delight, at first frightening them away. But he was soon in among them, winning them by his coaxing tones to taste the salt he held out to them. The boy's face seemed transformed as Mrs. Lynn got her first full glance at his eyes, and wondered at them. They were large and clear and soft as he laid his hands lovingly on the heads of some half-grown lambs, and presently tenderly lifted one which seemed a little lame.

"You may take that one to the house, if you like," said Mrs. Lynn, "and I will bind up its poor foot."

He did so, and when he carried it back to the flock he remained all day, only going to the house when called to dinner by the sound of the conch-shell. And every day afterward the most of the time was spent on the breezy hill side, perhaps taking in the beauties of valley and stream and woodland which lay below, but finding his fill of enjoyment in the sheep. He was little seen at the house, seeming not to care for any human society, but he took long walks at his will, from which he once brought home a bird with a broken wing, and again a stray starved kitten, both of which he carefully tended.

"Hear him," said Mrs. Lynn, one day, when she had gone out into the meadow where her husband was at work. I believe he knows every sheep there."

Jack's voice came ringing down the hill.

"Hiho! hiho! hiho! hiho-o-o-o! my beauties! Come, daisy face; come Cloudwhite; come my Tripsy-toes and Hippety-Hop and Hobbledyhoy. Hilla, hilla ho! my Hop-and-skip and old-Jump-the-Fence! Come with yer patter-patter and yer wiggle-waggle, my beauties, oh! Where be you, Flax and Flineers and Foam? Come here, my jolly boys, and kick up your heels on the grass in the mo-o-o-rning."

"He gets off some such rigmarole whenever he goes near them," she said; "and I'm sure every sheep knows him."

Jack staid for a month among his fleecy darlings, and when the time came for saying-good-bye to them, nobody was near to hear him say it. He allowed Mrs. Lynn to shake his hand as he stepped on board the train which was to bear him back to his home, or rather to his homelessness, but with little response to her kind farewells.

She had tried so faithfully to impress him with the idea that there are plenty in this wide world whose hearts the dear Lord has filled with the tenderest pity and love toward those whose paths seemed laid in shadowed places, that she felt keenly disappointed in fearing she might have entirely failed. However, she remembered with comfort that, just as the last car was passing the platform from which she watched it, she had indistinctly caught sight of a boy's face whose softened eyes seemed filled with tears as he strained his eyes to gain a last glance at her, and she believed in her heart it was Jack's face.

II.

"It is no use trying to get the matter righted," said farmer Lynn to his wife, speaking in great vexation. "This man Green's a tricky knave. Ever since the day his sheep broke into my field and got mixed up with my flock the fellow has been claiming some twenty or so of my best Atwoods and Cotswolds, and now he's going to law to make me give them up."

"Well if you're right, won't that be best for you?"

"Not with such a man as that. He's ready to swear the sheep are his, and there's the trouble. I am morally sure I know my sheep, but when it comes to being pinned right down to swear to each one among so many, I can't do it."

She shook her head.

"No, you couldn't; sheep are too much alike, and you would run the risk of making a mistake. When is the trial to be?"

"Next Thursday week."

For the next few days Mrs. Lynn went about with a very sober face. She took two or three rides to the village, actually had an interview with Mr. Lynn's lawyer, wrote several letters, and one day the entire neighborhood was alarmed by a messenger inquiring his way with a telegram for Mrs. Lynn, it being the first thing of such an exciting nature that had ever happened in the township.

But after that everything went on very quietly until the morning of the day set for the trial.

"Well," said Mr. Lynn, "I s'pose Green'll be out here this afternoon to swear my sheep are his. The lawyers are coming, too."

The afternoon came, and with it came Green, the lawyers, and half the township besides.

They came, looked over the ground, saw the two flocks feeding in adjoining fields, and how, the fence breaking, they had become mingled. Then little remained but for Mr. Green to declare which of his own sheep had remained in Mr. Lynn's flock.

But Mr. Lynn strongly protested against the wrong being done him, as a number of his choicest animals were picked out and put over the fence. His lawyer was restless, and seemed anxious to delay the proceedings, at length saying:

"I am looking for another witness."

"It won't do much good, I fancy," said Green, with a triumphant laugh.

Mrs. Lynn drove rapidly up in her spring wagon, and her husband looked eagerly to see who was with her.

"Jack!" he exclaimed. "But what good can he do, I'd like to know?"

Mr. Green's laugh took a scornful tone as he saw the new witness.

"Ho! ho! Mr. Bright, is that your new witness? A heavy weight I must say. Who do you s'pose is going to take the testimony of a little scapegrace ragmuffin like that, hey? And against me!"

"I am not going to ask the boy to testify. I am going to let the sheep testify for themselves. Now gentlemen, Mrs. Lynn believes that their sheep know the voice of this boy, and will come at his call, and it is my purpose to submit their testimony to the decision of the court. Mr. Green's sheep have only been lately pasutred here. Now, my boy, stand on this fence, and let's see if the sheep will claim the honor of your acquaintance."

Jack leaped upon the fence which divided the two fields and ran a little way along it. For a moment there was a huskiness in his throat and a dimness in his eyes as he turned to the pasture in which he had spent the only happy hours his life had ever known. He gave one look at his peaceful, white fleeced pets, and then turning his face the other way, his voice rang out clear and distinct on the crisp air:

"Hiho, hiho, hiho, hiho-o-o-o-o-o, my beauties! Come, Daisy-face, come, Cloud-white, come, my Tripsy-toes and Hipwetyhop and Hobbledehoy; come, Jack and Jill, and Clover and Buttercup. Hilla, hilla, hilla, ho-o-o-o-o-o, my Hop, Skip, and Jump, come with yer patterin' and yer wiggle-waggle tail, my wooly backs! Where be you, my jolly boys, kickin' up yer heels in the wind? Come, Snip and Snap, and Snorum and Flax and Flinders and Foam."

At the sound of his voice a few white heads were raised among the grazing flock in Mr. Lynn's field; then more, and then a commotion stirred the quiet creatures. Bleating, they ran to the fence where Jack stood and crowded about him, almost clambering over each other in their efforts to reach him. But little heed was paid to them, for all were watching Mr. Green's sheep. There was a stir among them, too, for nine-tenths of the flock, alarmed by the unknown voice cutting so sharply through the still air, had turned and fled, and were huddling in a white mass in a distant corner, while about twenty had bleated their recognition of a friend, and hurrying up with a run and a jump, were also gathering close about him. And Jack sprang down among them, and with arms around the neck, and face buried in the fleecy back of one of his special favorites, was sobbing as if his heart were breaking.

Mr. Bright danced about like a schoolboy, swung his hat, and pitched it high in the air.

"Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah for boys and sheep! They are the best witnesses I ever want. Mr. Lynn's case is the soundest one I ever carried before a court."

"Witnesses!" growled Green. "Are you such idoits as to think this will amount to anything in law?"

It did amount to something in law, however, as Mr. Green found out when the judge's decision was given.

As soon as the men were gone Mrs. Lynn bent over Jack, whose head was still bowed.

"Jack, my boy, don't cry so. Don't you know you have friends all around you?"

"Yes. Look at 'm." He looked about with a smile.

"Yes, the sheep, and plenty more if you'll have them. Oh, Jack, we're all your friends. The loving Shepherd I told you of has sent us to try to do you good. He wants you to follow him just as the sheep come at the sound of your voice, because they love you and you love them. Do you want to stay here and take care of them?"

"Stay here, with you and the sheep?" Jack's eyes, beaming with joy and gratitude, frankly met hers.

"I think we've found the soft place at last," said Mrs. Lynn to herself, as she went home, leaving him on the sunny hill-side—Harper's Young People.

A Maddened Whale.

The steamer Valor, of this port, Captain Haskell, is engaged in shooting whales for the factory at Boothbay. Recently, when off Cape Porpoise and just in sight of land, an immense whale was encountered, and the steamer started in pursuit, but just as they got near enough to fire at the monster he sounded. The steamer started again for the prey when he came to the surface, and this time they got in a shot. Mr. Haskell, the brother of the Captain, fired the bomb, and it entered the animal, which immediately swam with great speed directly out to sea. The steamer followed, and after a long and exciting chase succeeded in driving the whale inshore, when he again sounded. After a short time, during which the steamer lay to and waited for the reappearance of the monster, he rose to the surface and plunged directly for the boat. Had he struck the little vessel, coming as he was, with almost irresistible force, she would certainly have sunk. The signal to back was given, and the steamer coming round just in time to allow the whale to dash by only a few feet, from the side, Haskell, afraid of losing the prey again fired, and this time the bomb accomplished its work, and the dead body of the whale sank in seventy-five fathoms of water. The whale was very large for its species, being fully twice as long as the Valor, a 45-foot vessel. The carcass will come to the surface in eight or nine days, when it will be taken in tow by the steamer.—Portland (Me.) Press.

The Australians the Greatest Athletes.

From the Cleveland Leader and Herald.

In a recent interview Dan O'Leary said: "Of all the trampers living the only one that is wealthy is Rowell, and he is probably worth $80,000 He handles it very carefully and never speculates. Six years ago I had $150,000. I began to dabble in stocks, and as a result dropped my bundle, but I never played a card for money in my life or bucked the tiger. I have walked since July 14, 1874, 75,000 miles in matches and exhibitions in this country, England, Ireland, and Australia. I have crossed the Atlantic each way sixteen times since '76, and intend to return to Australia next December. There are no people on the face of the earth as good athletes as the Australians. They pay a great deal attention to football, racing, coursing, and cricketing, and there are few people that can beat them."

GRANDMAMMA'S FORTUNE.

"One I love, two I love,
Three I love, I say."

The children, youths and maidens gathered close about the roaring fire, for the snow had grown very deep without and the frivolous old wind shrieked with delight as it lifted the soft white folds and piled them in drifts.

"Law! Miss Bessie," ejaculated little black Joe, as he knelt on the rug shelling popcorn, "hope I m'die if you ain't bu'ning the corn."

The young girl laughed merrilly at her small servant, while she answered: "Well, Joe, you are safe, for I am burning it shockingly. Suppose you take the popper while I have my fortune told; it was for that I was getting these seeds out when the fire took advantage of my corn."

"Yes'm," said Joe, apropos of nothing in particular, as he obeyed and tried to watch his task with one eye and the fortune with the other. Various games were in progress about the room, for nuts, apples, cakes, &c., were making young hearts glad. But Miss Bessie had an absorbed air, as with quaint gravity she turned to her handsome cousin to name her apple seeds, and began counting, "One I love, two I love, three I, love, I say—"

Grandmamma in her chimney corner had been watching the games, and now caught the "One I love," &c. Dropping her knitting she rested her head against the tall back of her cosy armchair and listened, while the words took a new meaning as they stepped across the threshold of her brain. She made a sweet picture in the firelight, which albeit was sad too, she seemed so near the shadowy border-land of another world. There was a sublime peace on the dear, wrinkled, face, and the soft hair was whitened with the "dust of life" gathered through many heart-breaking sorrows and wistful struggles. Grandmamma's thoughts were swiftly traversing the long lapse of years, and were down again at the spring-time of life, reading once more from the great book of experience. And she wondered who wrote the wise little legend that pretty Bessie was repeating. "Some old dame like myself," she mused and smiled when she saw how meaningless the words were to young folks. "Ah! yes, one I love." Her thoughts lingered tenderly about the tiny, curly-headed laddie who trudged beside her and carried her books to school. At the first dawn of knowledge we begin conning the sad old lesson set for Eve to learn in Paradise, and eagerly refuse to believe that it takes years of experience and sorrow to reveal the true, deep meaning to us. She turned the sunny leaf of memory and "Two I love" she murmured, as the picture rose before her of the frank, manly young fellow with his laughter loving blue eyes. Half sadly, half amused, she remembered how she had outgrown him in her precocious way and had come to look down upon him as "too young." "Three I love, I say," Grandmamma repeated, forced to acknowledge that this was a premeditated flirtation. She saw a courteous man bending to do her homage in a spirit of idle jest, she remembered how her bosom swelled with injured pride when she discovered that in his estimation she was only a child, a bagatelle, a toy. Her childish faith shivered in the first cold blast of the reality, "all is not gold that glitters," and she determined to be revenged. A merry smile lurked about the corners of her mouth at the thought of how earnest her lover had grown and how he remained faithful for years. Ah, grandmamma sighed at her youthful frivolity—she had learned the secret of her power. On she turned the record of her years, and tears were in the sweet voice that softly whispered, "Four I love with all my heart." She pondered long over this picture. Here the young girl, who had suddenly forgotten her worldly knowledge, stood among the glowing, blushing roses, breathing the delicious sunshine, looking a perfect fairy of happiness, and dreamily building "castles in air," when the fatal news of her lover's death crushed the joy from her heart. Aye, and years passed ere she recovered.

"Five I cast away." Yes. Still the sobbing of her bereaved heart would not be stilled. She could not listen to another. "Six, he loves, and yet she could not think on such things without pain.

At last the loving soul reached out for sympathy and comfort." "Seven, she loves." He seemed brave, true and good—a gallant lover, forsooth. Weeks, months sped on, and then one evening he came to say "good-bye." The morrow was his wedding day. "Would not his dear friend wish him God speed? The proud, sensitive mouth quivered a moment, then to all outward seeming it was over; she was his friend.

She lived on as usual, but anon in the inner life it took many years to fill up the grave of that experience to the level of her customary security. In the full bloom of womanhood, with that richness of knowledge and experience with which she vainly hoped to build a bulwark of safety about her heart, came "Eight, they both love." She fought bravely against conviction. "Nine, he comes." "Certainly; why should he not?" she said.

"Ten, he tarries." Cynical reflections of wordly wisdom kept her cold and unresponsive.

"Eleven, he courts." Grandmamma's beautiful eyes grew brighter even now at the thought of the new and holy happiness that had come to her. Truly this was love, that of a matured heart and ripened intellect. The glory of it shone even now upon her, though it was long since "Twelve, he married," and grandpapa had gone before and waited for her on the shore of the blessed where "God is love."

Captured by Stonewall Jackson.

Riding in advance of his skirmish line through the swamp, attended by a few staff officers, Gen. Jackson found himself in the presence of 15 or 20 Federal soldiers on outpost duty. He judged it the part of prudence to assume the offensive and charge upon them before they fired upon him. I am indebted to Major T. O. Chestney, then Assistant Adjutant-General of Elzey's brigade for the following account: "As Elzey's brigade was pressing forward to the line held by the Confederates at the bloody battle of Gaines's Mill, a squad of 15 or 20 soldiers were encountered on their way to the rear. A tall fellow at the head of the little party drew special attention to himself by singing out to us at the top of his voice with an oath, "Gentleman, we had the honor of being captured by Stonewall Jackson himself"—a statement which he repeated with evident pride all along the line, as our men tramped past. We subsequently learned that his story was true. Gen. Jackson, having ridden some distance in advance, had come suddenly upon the bluecoats, and with his characteristic impetuosity had charged among them and ordered them to surrender, which they made haste to do."—Gen. D. H. Hill, in the Century Magazine.

"Advantagious of Edgukashun."

The editor of a Boston newspaper received the following letter one day not long ago.

"Deere Cir.

"i wright this for a naybor of mine hoo is afeered he kant wright an spell an punshooate good enuff to adress a editor! He is a good man butt his edgukashunal advantagious has ben somewat limited? He wants to kno if there wood be enny sho for him to git a gob of work in yure town? he is a kapable an kompetent man, an can turn his hand to most enny thing in the way of days works.

"If you shud heer of ennything he kin do pleese rite to mee an i will let him kno as i reed an rite letters for everbody most round heer as i am bout the only man with enny edgukashion to speak of.

"So no more from,"

SIMON G. GALT.

"P. S. Pleese ancer back."

FOUR ACTS PLAYED.

Sad Report About Ex-President Arthur.

Will the Fifth and Final Act be a Tragedy.

Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

"Dr. Lincoln who was at the funeral of ex-Secretary Frelinghuysen, says ex-President Arthur looked very unwell. He is suffering from Bright's disease. During the past year it has assumed a very aggravated form."

That telegram is act IV. of a drama written by ex-President Arthur's physicians. In Act I. he was made to appear in "Malaria," of which all the country was told when he went to Florida.

In Act II. he represented a tired man, worn down, walking the sands at Old Point Comfort and looking eastward over the Atlantic toward Europe for a longer rest.

The curtain rolls up for Act III. upon the distinguished actor affected with melancholy from bright's disease, while Act IV. discovers him with the disease "in an aggravated form, suffering intensely, (which is unusual) and about to take a sea voyage."

Just such as this is the plot of many dramas by play-wrights of the medical profession. They write the first two or three acts with no conception of what their character will develop in the final one.

They have not had the discernment or tracing in the early, what the latter impersonations will be. Not one physician in a hundred has the adequate microscopic and chemical appliances for discovering bright's disease in its early stages, and when many do finally comprehend that their patients are dying with it, when death occurs, they will, to cover up their ignorance of it, pronounce the fatality to have been caused by ordinary ailments, whereas these ailments are really results of bright's disease of which they are unconscious victims.

Beyond any doubt, 80 per cent. of all deaths except from epidemics and accidents, result from diseased kidneys or livers. If the dying be distinguished and his friends too intelligent to be easily deceived, his physician perhaps pronounces the complaint to be pericarditis, pyæmia, septicæmia bronchitis, pleuritis, valvular lesions of the heart, pneumonia, etc. If the deceased be less noted, "malaria" is now the fashionable assignment of the cause of death.

But all the same, named right or named wrong, this fearful scourge gathers them in! While it prevails among persons of sedentary habits,—lawyers, clergymen, congressmen,—it also pays great havoc among farmers, day laborers and mechanics, though they do not suspect it, because their physicians keep it from them, if indeed they are able to detect it.

It sweeps thousands of women and children into untimely graves every year. The health gives way gradually, the strength is variable, the appetite fickle, the vigor gets less and less. This isn't malaria—it is the beginning of kidney disease and will end—who does not know how?

No, nature has not been remiss. Independent research has given an infallible remedy for this common disorder; but of course the bigoted physicians will not use Warner's safe cure, because it is a private affair and cuts up their practice by restoring the health of those who have been invalids for years.

"The new saying of "how common bright's disease is becoming among prominent men!" is getting old, and as the Englishman would say, sounds "stupid"—especially "stupid" since this disease is readily detected by the more learned men and specialists of this disease. But the "common run" of physicians, not detecting it, give the patient Epsom salts or other drugs prescribed by the old code of treatment under which their grand-fathers and great-grandfathers practiced!

Anon, we hear that the patient is "comfortable." But ere long, maybe, they "tap" him and take some water from him and again the "comfortable" story is told. Torture him rather than allow him to use Warner's safe cure! With such variations the doctors play upon the unfortunate until his shroud is made, when we learn that he died from heart disease, pyæmia, septicæmia or some other deceptive though "dignified cause."

Ex-President Arthur's case is not singular—it is typical of every such case. "He is suffering intensely." This is not usual. Generally there is almost no suffering. He may recover, if he will act independently of his physicians. The agency named has cured thousands of persons even in the extreme stages, is to-day the mainstay of the health of hundreds of thousands. It is an unfortunate fact that physicians will not admit there is any virtue outside their own sphere, but as each school denies virtue to all others, the people act on their own judgment and accept things by the record of merit they make.

The facts are cause for alarm, but there is abundant hope in prompt and independent action.

A Sensible Turtle.

From the Philadelphia Times.

"The most sensible turtle I ever knowed," said the barkeeper, "was one I owned when I was a keepin' bar in Key West. He slept under the bar, and I called him Cap. He was a green turtle and just about the size of the one you was telling about, Colonel. We used to give free lunch nearly every day, and when we showed up for turtle soup the bar would be crowded with suckers, all sayin' it was splendid. About 8 o'clock in the morning I'd say, 'Cap, it's soup day.' Cap would march out to the front door, lean against the sill and hang a card around his neck, 'Free lunch to-day, green turtle soup.' Then my old nigger cook would boil up a lot of cheap tripe, sheep's pluck and chicken entrails and at 12 o'clock there would be a smoking hot treat for the boys. During the mornin' folks would come along and read the card and Cap would look so sad and patient like, they'd look at him and like as not say: 'Poor fellow, it seems a shame to kill him, don't it?'

"After they passed, Cap would turn around and look at me as if to say, 'These here fellers make me tired.' About 11 o'clock he'd watch his chance and slip in behind the bar and him and me would have a sociable cocktail together."

Health and Education.

The Sisters of the Academy of the Visitation, Frederick, Md., are amongst those in charge of educational institutions who use Red Star Cough Cure and give it to their pupils. They write that they can heartily recommend it to their friends.

Trying to Whitewash Marat.

Pall Mall Gazette.

This is the age of universal whitewashing, rehabilitation and apotheosis. The latest object of it is Jean Paul Marat, of infamous memory. He has had one apotheosis, as every one knows, already; but his body was soon taken back from the Pantheon to a sewer whence it is no longer recoverable. David's celebrated picture of him, however, remains, and the Municipal Council of Paris now proposes to buy it and hang it as in a place of honor in the Council Chamber. "The time has come," says the expose de motifs with which this proposition was accompanied, "to do justice to the heroes of the Revolution, who have so long been the victims of calumny. In buying this picture Paris will possess at once a great work of art and the portrait of a great man." There is, at any rate, one comfort.—that though (as Carlyle said) "David paint his picture, and such other apotheosis take place as the human genius can devise, yet Marat himself returns no more to the light of this sun."

For all diseases of the kidneys, and liver, Physicians prescribe Hunt's Remedy.

The medicine that can search and root out every ill of kidneys or liver, is Hunt's Remedy.

Hunt's Remedy cures bilious headache, costiveness, and dyspepsia, and purifies the blood.

William N. Meade is appointed United States marshal for Arizona.

In the Country all Summer.

The man who takes his family into the country for the summer should remember that he will save his children a great deal of pain and himself a large amount of money in doctors' bills, if he is thoughtful enough to carry a supply of PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER. The medicine is a standard specific for all cases of cramps, colic, cholera morbus, diarrhœa, or dysentery.

Ambrose Grenier, a St. Paul restaurateur, skips, leaving debts of $200.

We Caution all Against them.

The unprecedented success and merit of Ely's Cream Balm—a real cure for catarrh, hay fever and cold in the head—has induced many adventurers to place catarrh medicines bearing some resemblance in appearance, style or name upon the market, in order to trade upon the reputation of Ely's Cream Balm. Don't be deceived. Buy only Ely's Cream Balm. A particle is applied into each nostril; no pain. 50 cts; of druggists.

Hay Fever. I have been a great sufferer from Hay Fever for 15 years. I read of the many wondrous cures by Ely's Cream Balm and thought I would try once more. In 15 minutes after one application I was wonderfully helped. Two weeks ago I commenced using it and now I feel entirely cueed. It is the greatest discovery ever known or heard of—DUHAMEL CLARK, Farmer, Lee, Mass. 50c.

L. L. Smith, the $100,000 Omaha absconder, is in Victoria, B. C.

Rev. Dr. Walsh, the newly appointed archbishop of Dublin, has started for Rome.

My daughter was troubled with Heart Disease for five years, given up by physicians, had sinking spells, constant pain, great swelling over her heart extending to left arm, and severe spells of neuralgia extending over entire body, doctors could not help her. Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator cured her in three months.—Jas. Tilton, Concord, N.H. $1.00 per bottle at druggists.

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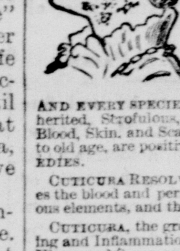
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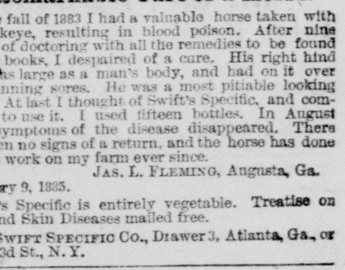


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JAS. L. FLEMING, Augusta, Ga.

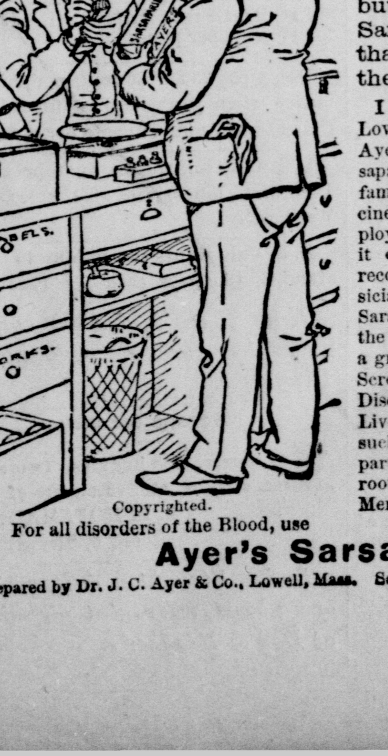
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As this reporter is doing, and he will tell you some curious things. For instance,

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is a perfectly genuine medicine; but there are plenty of so-called Sarsaparillas in the market that have no Sarsaparilla about them except the name.

I have been in the Drug business, in Lowell, for thirty years, and sell more of Ayer's Sarsaparilla than of all other Sarsaparillas combined. Being thoroughly familiar with the analysis of this medicine, and knowing the care and skill employed in its composition, I am certain it contains nothing that could not be recommended by the most scrupulous physician. It is made of the true Honduras Sarsaparilla, and of other blood purifiers, the best known to medical science, and is a grand specific in chronic cases, such as Scrofula, Salt-Rheum, Erysipelas, Kidney Diseases, and troubles of the Stomach and Liver. Many so-called Sarsaparillas are such only in name: they do not contain a particle of the real medicinal Sarsaparilla root.—Geo. C. Osgood, M. D., Druggist, Merrimack, cor. Suffolk sts., Lowell, Mass.

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